

Man of the Town

Chicago Man to Address

By RITA WINTERS

68-year-old boxer who formerly owned and managed the late Barney's will visit Muncie to speak about his years of volunteer service to the mentally retarded and physically handicapped.

Ray L. Newman, a Chicago Volunteer of the Year Award winner, Citation winner and Mayor Richard Daley's and holder of other citations for physical fitness training with youngsters, will speak to the Delaware County Council for the scheduled quarterly meeting.



He will speak at 7:30 p.m. Monday, April 30, at the Morrison Mock gym, 3501 Morrison Ave. according to council president Jack Peckinpaugh. The local group will invite council members and the public to hear the fantastic account of his work with the "Leaning Tower" YMCA, The School for the Deaf, High Ridge Special Olympics team and physical fitness programs for other Chicago organizations.

His warmest rewards, he claims, are seeing five children being trained to walk without crutches even though they are cerebral palsy victims.

INTENSE INTEREST in home freezing has prompted Ball Corporation to introduce the first Home Freezing Guide. It coincides with the new freezer container line being marketed by Ball.

Although initial plans called for release in other parts of the U.S., we support a move to get all three freezer container sizes available in Muncie.

CARTOONIST TOM RYAN's able assistant, Jim Davis, reveals he has been submitting his own strip to the Pendleton (Ind.) newspaper. "GNORM GNAT" is a funny piece about bugs and Davis intends to begin the approach to syndicates . . . which is the only route to success in a cartoon strip.

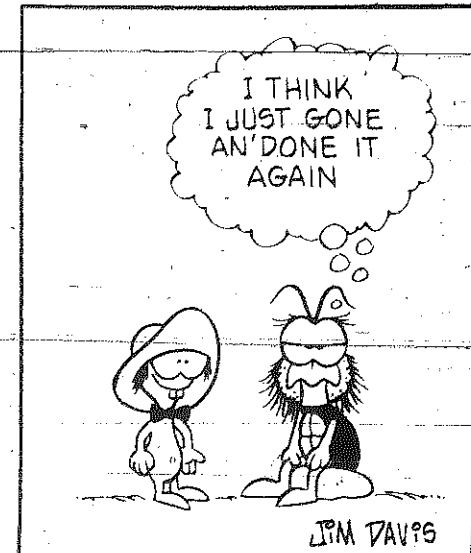
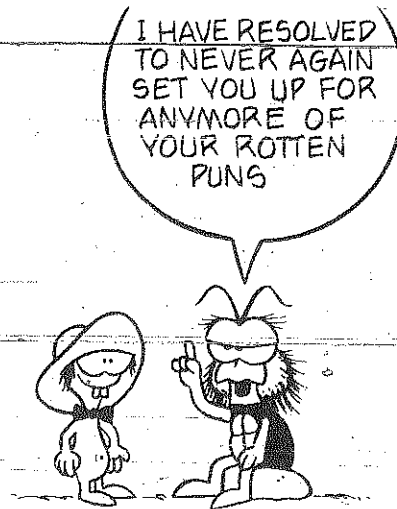
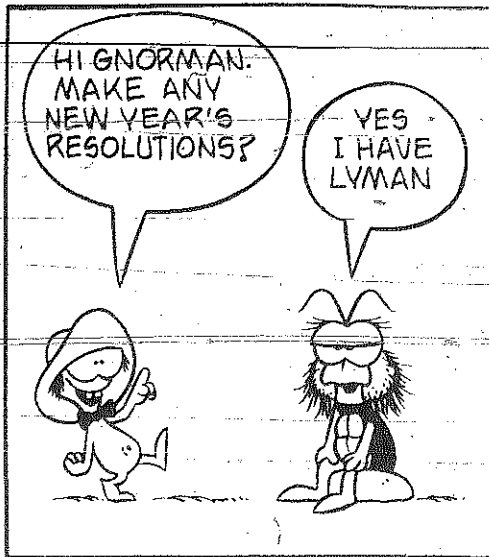
EAGLE AUXILIARY officer nomination will occur at the Wednesday meeting, announces Carrie Locey, publicity chairman.

Members are urged to be present for the 7:30 p.m. event at the aerie, 2700 Kilgore Ave.

There will be no Penny Supper this month, she adds.

LINCOLN SCHOOL MOTHERS CLUB invite your support for their 9 a.m. Tuesday and Wednesday rummage sale at 1639 W. 11th St. The sale will continue throughout each day.

Gnorm Gnat



January 2, 1975

The Pendleton Times

Page 3

Others' Opinions

(Following is the first in a four-part series of essays written by students in Mrs. Jeanne Custer's ninth grade English classes. The students were instructed to put into words their thoughts on this subject: "What Makes a Good Parent?" The Times publishes them in hopes the thoughts of the four young ladies will prove enlightening to both adults and their children.)

By LAURA NELSON

There are good parents in this world. Good parents are able to trust their children. They can punish their kids correctly. They can talk and communicate well with their children. They are usually involved and know what their kids do at home and when they're away.

Children and parents should have a mutual trust between them. If children could not trust their parents, there would

parent-child relationships.

Some kids shy away from talking to their parents as they become teen-agers. The kids that do usually have a harder time in school and other activities. Kids that can talk over their problems and dreams with their parents usually feel more secure and happy.

Good parents usually have an idea what their children do when they are away from home. Parents ought to find out where their kids go and what they do. They should show their kids that they are interested and proud of what they achieve.

Parents want to help their children grow and develop physically and mentally into responsible adults.

These things are needed for good parents, but, none of it would work without love. Love is what really makes a good parent.



CHIEF MARSHAL Bud Wall reports that 13 stray dogs were picked up by employees of the Madison County Animal Shelter earlier this week, and he reminds residents that both Indiana and local law prohibits dogs from running loose. He added that the police department has been catching some criticism for the dog pick-up program, but emphasizes that far more people have registered complaints about dogs running loose than have complained about the animals being picked up.

ANY GIRL who will be 10 years old this year is eligible to join a girls 4-H club. Those who are interested are invited to meet at the home of Carol Bilby at 3:30 p.m., Tuesday, or call 778-2528.

in the Huntsville Community Church.

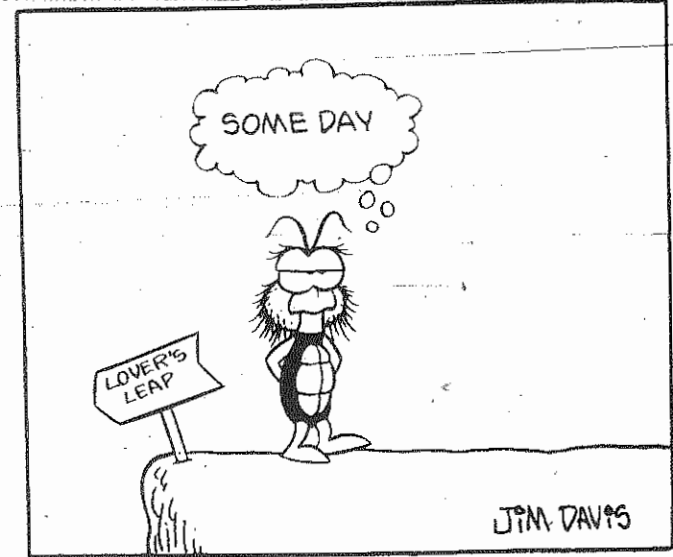
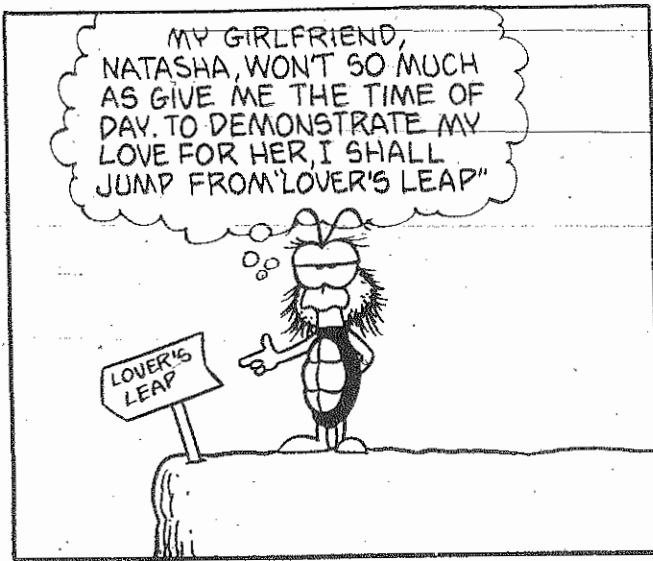
OFFICERS WILL be installed during a meeting of Madison Masonic Lodge 44 at 7 p.m., Saturday.

Sigma Phi Gamma

to meet January 9

Sigma Phi Gamma sorority will meet January 9 in the home of Mrs. Judy McCurdy with Mrs. Jenette Snider as hostess.

The local chapter extends its congratulations to the people involved in the basketball marathon and especially



Ambulance fund total increases

Donations continued to arrive for the Pendleton Emergency Ambulance last week, with various individuals contributing \$1520. Another \$176.96 was received from organizations and \$551.01 was given in memory of Gray Mitchell at the request of his family.

Organizational gifts came from Madison County React Team, Theta Mu Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi, Pendleton Middle School Student Council, Literary Coterie and

Mathews Markets.

In addition Kilburn Electric donated labor and material for work done at the fire station.

Individuals contributing included Paul Willard, Georgie Rector, Paul Rector, Mrs. Rolland Aiman, Dale Kelly, LaVonne Kewark, L. E. Kosmicki, Eugene Pitts, Ellis Chambless, Miriam Edmundson, Nan Abell.

Charles Snyder, Elmer Riffey, Vernon

Spaulding, Roy Jones, Carl Reichenbach, Hubert Smith, Gerald Carlier, George Kinnard, Homer Filbrun, Loretta Harris, Cecile Brookbank, Mary Green, Elizabeth Jeffrey, Gerald Stevens, William Crafton, Homer Franklin, Howard Mingle.

L. L. Rattler, Donald Mason, Anna Pickett, Charles Dillenbeck, Earl Boyd, Leo Whisler, Eleanor Schuyler, Sarah Cox, Robert Girt, Flora Wildman, Donald Brown, D. E. Wildman, Perry Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Crim.

Those giving in memory of Mr. Mitchell included William Purkey and family, Miriam Bell, James and Lois DeLong, Clayton and Mary Haehl, Bud and Shirley Barnhart, Gerold Boram, Sherry Stoner, Emma Miles, Jean and Gale Snider, Larry and Sherry Boram, Richard and Linda Joines, Patti Thomas.

Mike and Linda Moon, Harold and Verna

Goodwin and children, John and Gail Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Roseberry, Charles and Marta Miller, Richard and Jean Godbey, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Young.

Winfield Tuer, District 24 Communications-Indiana State Police, John and Dorothy Mason, Pendleton Police Dept., Mr. and Mrs. Jack Guard, Disbursing Branch-Transportation Division-Army Finance Center-Indianapolis, Summitville-Van Buren Twp. Fire Dept., Gerald Mount.

Howard Moon, Margaret Moon, Betty Jo Smith, JoAnn Fryback, Ed Hallowell, Bill Wilkey, Jim Brooks, Bob Webb, Dave Hammond, Lamont Kosmicki, Kenneth Lukens, Daris Crull, Wayne and Marcie Johnson, James Baldwin.

Lois and Odus Oliver, Madison County Mutual Aid Assoc., Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stewart, Fraternal Order of Eagles,

Blood donation program explained by coordinator

Volunteer Blood Donors of Madison County is a non-profit community service organization whose formation was sponsored by the local hospitals.

Goal of this organization is to provide a

other resources, human blood is in shorter supply because of the advance in medical technology's ability to use it. It is saving more lives everyday, and when blood is needed, blood must be available.

Gnorm Gnat



Others' Opinions

The funny thing about him there on the stretcher was that he looked so good. He had good color, wasn't too upset about having been in an accident and bore hardly a bruise. As the surgeons in the emergency ward said, he didn't look as if he'd even fallen out of bed.

But on the evening of the second day a nurse came by, looked at him, and silently pulled the sheet over his head. A little later a rubber-wheeled vehicle made a short trip from the emergency ward to the morgue. He was as dead as if he'd fallen off the top of a skyscraper.

He had a new car, with a lot of horses under the hood, new tires, tight brakes, clear glass and all the other things that make for safety on the road. He knew a lot about the inside of cars, but almost nothing about the most involved mechanism the world has ever seen—the human body.

A man's mid-section, he said, is particularly vulnerable. There is no cage of bones to protect vital organs. An occupant of a car can be thrown in such a way that his abdomen is compressed to the rear, against the spinal column. It won't seem serious. There won't even be a break of the skin. But the twisted skin of the intestines will be pushed upon the barbed points of the vertebrae, causing more punctures than a pitchfork could inflict.

After you've been on emergency duty for many years, one surgeon said, you come to hate the injuries that strike below the belt. There isn't time to wait and see what's wrong. Peritonitis sets in too quickly. So you treat shock with massive blood-transfusions so the victim doesn't die on the operating table, and then you make a wide deep incision, dreading what you will find.

Thinking it over . . .

by Jerry Brewer



The shortage which has affected the newspaper industry the most is the shortage of paper.

Consequently, I have come up with a solution to the shortage problem, a solution which would also stimulate at least a portion of the manufacturing industry.

If we were to pass a law making mud flaps mandatory for the rear ends of all vehicles, service station operators would no longer have use the paper towels to wash our windshields, thus saving paper.

By the same token, the demand for mud flaps would serve to stimulate the rubber industry, creating jobs and getting those out of work back at it.

There are hundreds of commodities we abuse, but paper may be the most abused

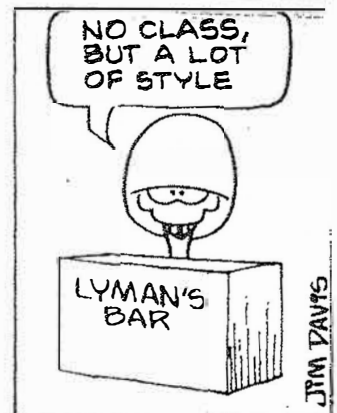
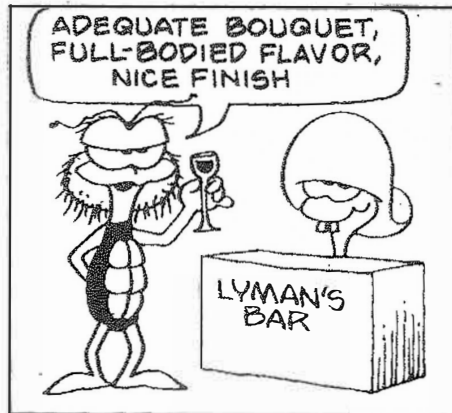
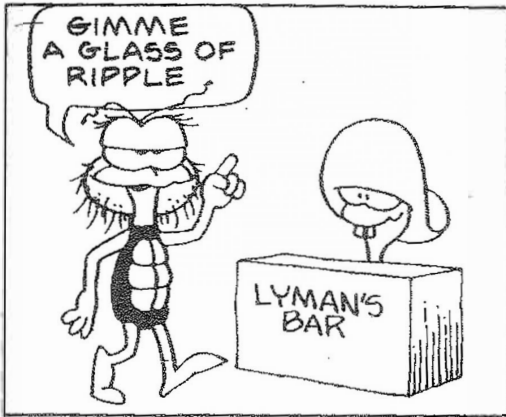
quite prevalent, mostly because they are handy.

But there really isn't any reason why old rags can't be used to sop up the children's spilt milk. Of course you have to wash the rags, but they'll still be there after the washing.

Some grocery stores still use two shopping bags to pack your groceries, and that isn't really necessary either. But it is convenient and we have been spoiled by convenience.

In addition, many stores, grocery and otherwise, waste paper by putting one item in a bag.

How many times have you bought a pair of socks and had them put in a sack? Or how many times is a bag used for a single can of shaving cream?



MORE ABOUT.....

Maintenance

South Madison Classroom Teachers Association had met with a mediator in an effort to resolve contract disputes, but that no progress had been made.

The mediator reportedly recommended both sides submit to fact-finding. It will likely be four weeks before a fact-finder can begin his work.

A short discussion was held, but no action was taken, on a recommendation from PHHS baseball coach Terry Johns that work be done on the high school baseball diamond before school starts.

Johns recommended the current infield be graded, including removing the present sod, and that new sod be installed.

He said the crucial problem is the lack of drainage on the diamond, and indicated that no one seems to know whether any sort of drainage system was installed beneath the playing field.

According to Johns, if a tile has been installed where some people believe it is, it runs directly beneath the part of the diamond that stays the wettest.

"Poor care of the sod," he said, "has made it dangerous to play on the diamond."

Resignations were approved from Mary Nynant, who had been hired at the board's last meeting, and from Glenda Gifford, a darkleville teacher.

Mrs. Mary Lou Huey was employed to each second grade at South Elementary school, Sharon Butler will be transferred from Ingalls to South Elementary to teach first grade class for one year and Linda Keerbower will replace Mrs. Butler at Ingalls.

Cousert reported he had learned he could purchase a slide-type fire escape from a salvage yard for the normal salvage price and the board gave him permission to explore that possibility.

Williams named

Demo chairman

Keith Williams was elected chairman of the Pendleton Democrat Committee, while Ken Stoner was chosen as his assistant. Kelly will serve as secretary-treasurer.

The election was held during a meeting conducted by Fall Creek Township Democrat chairman Paul Stoner.

Street dance set for Friday night

They'll be dancing in the streets Friday night in Pendleton.

That's when the Pendleton Jaycees will hold their first street dance for Pendleton area teens and their guests. The dance will last from 8 to 11 p.m. on Pendleton Avenue, just south of State Street.

Rolland Hartley, who is billed as Pendleton's answer to Dick Clark, will emcee the record dance with assistance from Jim Garner and other WEEM-FM disc jockeys.

Jaycees report the records used at the dance will be given away and that admission is 50 cents per person.

The attendance at this dance will have direct bearing on future such events, Jaycees say.

Park plan session set for Ingalls

A public park meeting will be held in the Ingalls Town Hall Monday at 7:30 p.m. to hear recommendations from the town's residents concerning plans for the Ingalls Park.

At the first public meeting, residents established the types of recreational activities they wanted in the proposed park and the planning staff of the Madison County Council of Governments (COG) has since designed three park plans.

Residents will be asked to evaluate the three proposed plans on Monday and the final park plan will be developed after recommendations are heard.

The meeting is sponsored by the Ingalls Park Board, Ingalls Town Board and COG.

Local girl gets third in piano competition

Miss Janet Nolan, a piano student of Sherry Boram, recently received third place in the Piano Composition Competition conducted by the Indiana Group Piano Teachers with which Mrs. Boram is affiliated.

Students submitted original manuscripts as well as a taped performance of their work. Miss Nolan is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Nolan, Rt. 4, Anderson, and will enter the eighth grade at Pendleton Middle School this fall.

MORE ABOUT

PENDULUM

(Continued from Front Page)

years ago.

Well, anyway, we watched these fish each spring and one year discovered a greedy male shark had feasted upon too many young calves and pigs that waded in the stream. He had become so fat and

Millstream Days winners named

At least six Pendleton area residents were pleased with the results of last weekend's first annual Old Millstream Days in the downtown area.

Those six were winners of cash and merchandise given by the participating businesses as a "thank you" to shoppers.

Myra Creel was the winner of a black-and-white portable television, while Patty L. Moore claimed the \$25 cash prize. E.R. Murphy was awarded \$15, while Amy Gardner was the winner of \$10. Taking the two \$5 prizes were Candy Gardner and R.L. Mackey.

David Cook is appointed trustee

David Cook, Pendleton Republican chairman, was named trustee of Fall Creek Township last week by the Madison County commissioners, replacing Harvey McCune, a Democrat, whose resignation will be effective August 1.

McCune had defeated Cook in last year's election.

Cook announced this week that his party will hold its town convention on August 5 at 7 p.m. in the Community Building at at Falls Park. Candidates for town board and clerk-treasurer will be chosen.

large that he could not make his way through the shallows back to the sea.

We kids felt sorry for him and would feed him rabbits and 'possums and other small animals. Thus he became a great pet. I called him 'Old Pud' because we found I was extremely fond of chocolate pudding. He was so big he looked like a log and if we would find mud turtles hiding under him as he lay along the shaded bank of our swimming hole.

We felt sorry for Old Pud, for each spring when the spawners came he would be happy, and when they left him behind he would be sad. We became great friends and would romp and play with him each day when we went swimming.

Then one summer, heavy black clouds rolled over the horizon, the rains came then more rain, soon Sugar Creek looked like the Ohio River. When the flood receded we went swimming and found the Old Pud was gone.

One day many years later, I was swimming off a sandy beach in the Gulf of Mexico, suddenly I felt something nudge me in the side and heard the lifeguards blowing their whistles and yelling 'Shark, shark!'

I looked around and there was Old Pud with a big grin on his ugly mouth, swimming along at my side.

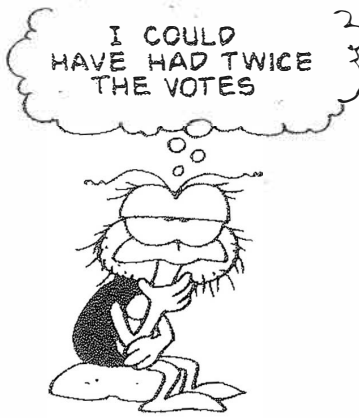
This happy reunion certainly made a bewildering sight for those on the beach as me and Old Pud played our water games as we used to do in the placid waters of Sugar Creek.

Nothing has changed since that story appeared in this column four years ago. Kurt and Dave are still planning that canoe trip down Sugar Creek, the Lumber Yard is still the clearing house for all sorts of information—and stories. But recently I have been wondering if Old Pud, with his dual dual personality, might have gone on to star in the leading role in that movie.

YOU'VE READ IT—I'm goin' canoeing.

Special

Sculptured Shag Carnation



Politicians stymie energy search



By RONALD REAGAN
Copley News Service

EVERYTHING FROM chicken manure to windmills is being touted as America's great energy hope. Most of the talk is just that. All the exotic energy sources put together won't provide more than a fraction of U.S. energy needs in the next several decades.

Solar power is the most talked about exotic source. It is being used today to heat a few buildings and swimming pools. Its advocates conjure up visions of heating the whole country with it. They ignore its limitations, which are great.

The sun's power is very diluted when it reaches us. It takes about 10 square feet to gather enough energy for a single low watt of power.

While a building's roof may be large enough to hold solar "collectors" for a nearby swimming pool, the size requirements for the collectors are staggering when you begin talking about power plants.

A nuclear power plant with a capacity of 1,000 megawatts needs a 25-acre site. A solar power plant with the same capacity would need 50 square miles of collectors, and to equal the nation's projected nuclear capacity by the mid-20s (200,000 megawatts), you'd need an area larger than the state of New York to hold all the collectors!

Like other exotic energy sources, solar power has some useful limited application, mostly in warm weather areas. In fact, any discussion of its merits and uses should include a calculation of the number of people in heavy winter areas who would fall off their roofs trying to shake snow from their solar collectors. SOME POWER companies are considering limited efforts to extract methane gas from manure, but it would be difficult to find a scientist who would bet this "source" ever will amount to more than a small percentage of our energy.

Windmills are in the same category. They can be useful where strong winds blow all but their cost per kilowatt is and it's hard to imagine Americans flattening their landscapes with them. Harnessing the tides, though feasible, would provide for only a small amount of a nation's energy needs, even if a massive, expensive development program were undertaken.

Drilling the heat of the earth's core is 7 years away, although use of geothermal energy near the surface is today providing a small percentage of our energy.

sources" are coal and nuclear power.

But why not use conservation to combat energy scarcity?

BECAUSE POLITICALLY inspired scarcity, which we've been wrestling with for two years, cannot be solved by legislated conservation, such as ration-

ing and price controls. They only rearrange the problem.

The forces of a free marketplace are the best means of achieving conservation, Dr. Beckman observes.

"There is no rule that says you can't throw diamonds out the window, but people just don't do it," he says. "If gasoline costs more, people will conserve it and economize in other areas."

Coal, of which we have a huge reserve, may offer the best alternative to gasoline for powering our automobiles not too many years from now, if political roadblocks can be cleared away.

PILOT PROJECTS have shown that by drilling down into a coal field, exploding the coal and reducing it to rubble, injecting water and oxygen, you produce methane gas. Piped out, it can be refined into methanol, which can

power an internal-combustion engine. Its heating value is only that of gasoline, so cars would need larger tanks. But this is outweighed by its potential abundance and the fact that it is nearly pollution-free. We could do away with costly gadgets such as catalytic converters, which replace one type of pollution with another.

The methanol-from-coal program suffers primarily from investment anemia at present.

AND, SHOULD serious talks begin on developing such a fuel to replace gasoline, it probably would trigger a major campaign by the environmental extremists, who seem intent on reducing the mobility and freedom of choice of the workingman in order to recapture for themselves a buccolic past that never was.

MORE ABOUT Letters to the editor

had a date and his mind was on the possibilities of an interesting event. This one sprawled in the ditch, who doesn't even resemble a human being anymore—his objective was to prove his right-of-way privileges.

Pretty empty causes, aren't they? Dying for the privilege of twiddling your thumbs, or adding a few minutes to your evening's plans. It's hard to believe that humans can be that irresponsible, but what other answer can you find?

Sherman said "War is Hell" but war on the highways is hell without any objective, without any excuse at all. Isn't it high time to demand peace, with yourself and your fellow man.

Learn from other driver's mistakes. You might not live long enough to learn from your own.

Officer Michael S. Pollock
Pendleton Police Department

WEEM-FM program schedule listed

- DAILY PROGRAM
- 7 a.m., Sign-on
 - 7:02 a.m., The Morning Show with Ron McDuffee
 - 8 a.m., Educational lecture
 - 8:30 a.m., Music
 - 8:54 a.m., What in the World Happened
 - 8:59 a.m., News
 - 9 a.m., Know Your Community
 - 9:54 a.m., What in the World Happened
 - 9:59 a.m., News
 - 10 a.m., Religious program
 - 10:30 a.m., Music
 - 10:54 a.m., What in the World Happened
 - 10:59 a.m., News
 - 11 a.m., Educational program
 - 11:30 a.m., Music

Lay-a-way now for Christmas

\$5⁰⁰ will hold your Layaway
till Christmas

- Watches -- Diamonds
- Jewelry
- Billfolds -- Clocks
- Watchbands
- Pierced Earrings
- Lodge Rings -- Idents
- Nothing Necklaces

masthead



(TIMES PHOTO)

own; it is a common sight all over Pen-
to be collected. The main problem is that
goodies. The dogs, most of which have
smart for the personnel from the county
the dogcatcher is in town.

ry Brewer



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Or how wonderful it would be not to
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The primary purpose of that gift--and it
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The **PENDLETON** *Times*
The Voice of The Old Mill Stream

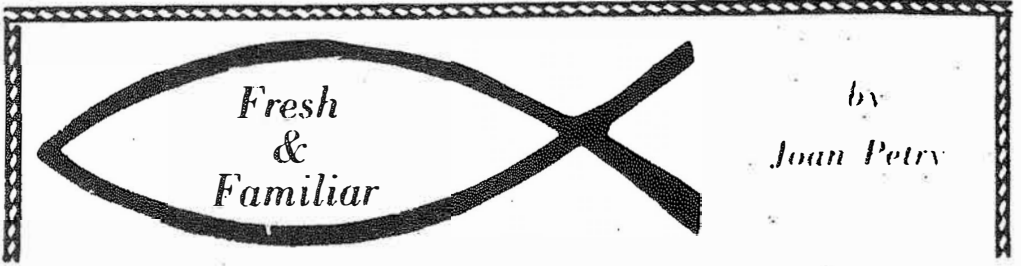
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"And she gave birth to her Son, her first-born, and she wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2:7 Amplified Bible

"And the Word (Christ) became flesh (human, incarnate) and tabernacled -- fixed His tent of flesh, lived awhile -- among us; ..." John 1:14 Amplified Bible

THE DAY GOD PITCHED HIS TENT

How could there be such chaos, with the room full of angels! But alas, this cherub was having trouble keeping his wings on and that one had lost his halo. (Which may have been what prompted one nasty parent to quip that a few of the heavenly band were grossly out of character).

Frazzled mothers scurried up and down the aisles, digging into the mysteries of their purses for one desperately needed safety pin.

On the other side of the church, the morning's bath robes were miraculously turning into shepherd's garb, with the help of summer's sandals, home-made head-dress and cardboard crooks.

In the back, the wise men quit poking and pushing, assuming a little more dignity with each added layer of finery. Like peacocks, they were finding it easier

baby, eternally old and new.

Why is it still so fascinating, this well-worn story that everyone knows backward and forward? What is so unique in another poor child, born of peasant parents, in a city too rushed and too crowded to care? It is, as Dr. J.V. McGee has put it, that this was the day "...with swaddling clothes, that Mary put diapers on God."

The facts of the birth of this little one named Jesus are given in Matthew and Luke, but the gospel of John interprets it in clearest of terms in its first chapter. This Jewish baby, fully human, was also fully something else. He was "the Word" that had always existed, since before time was made. (vs. 1) He was the being that had been present originally with God. (vs. 2) He was God Himself, the Creator, Life-giver, Light-bearer, Sustainer of all. (vs. 1-9)

And when the time was right, God revealed all of Himself that a human being could comprehend in the only form we could understand-- a human body. He had planned to do it since before he had created the world. Not willing to leave mankind in its maze of self-destruction, it had been his fivine intention eternally to enter human history in just this way to

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our system, as we have perpetuated it, is not designed to operate that way. But can you imagine how marvelous it would be to never have to lock the door to your house when you're away?

Or how wonderful it would be not to worry each day that your chosen leaders are going to let you be obliterated in nuclear war.

Or to be able to read a newspaper or listen to radio or television and not feel that your government is on the verge of sending your money and sons into another war?

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The primary purpose of that gift--and it appears there will be another \$25 million given shortly--is to permit one faction to more efficiently wage a civil war.

The threat of another Vietnam was evident throughout the telecast and I began to wonder if it will ever be possible for Americans to live without the fear of war constantly over our heads.

I remember very little of the Roman history I studied so long ago, but I do recall there was a period of 200 years during which that warlike nation was not at war.

Imagine that! Two hundred years of peace.

Our nation is on the verge of its 200th year of existence. How many wars can we count during that period of time? Far, far too many, it would seem.

I suppose there's little point in wishing for anything resembling 200 years of peace, but I can't help feeling that if Americans, and America's leaders in particular, would let the true spirit of Christmas guide their thinking we might be able to enjoy life considerably more.

But that's what I would like to have if I had just one wish. Since that's unlikely, I'll wish each of you the happiest of holidays.

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In the back, the wise men quit poking and pushing, assuming a little more dignity with each added layer of finery. Like peacocks, they were finding it easier to be lordly, when they were so obviously upstaging the rest of the cast.

Waiting his turn in a glittered sheet sat Herod, definitely king of the situation--though plagued with one sleeve a full two inches shorter than the other (his royal seamstress's error). Did I detect a familiar smile from this fearsome monarch?

"Quiet!" called out the director. "Please take your places." And all confusion magically disappeared, as Mary and Joseph gathered around somebody's baby brother borrowed for the manger.

Thus we sat and beamed at our young ones, through another typical nativity scene, not minding that we had seen it hundreds of times before, or that Christmas tradition had again taken liberties with scriptural accuracy. It was still a wonderful story about a wonderful

city too rushed and too crowded to care? It is, as Dr. J.V. McGee has put it, that this was the day "...with swaddling clothes, that Mary put diapers on God."

The facts of the birth of this little one named Jesus are given in Matthew and Luke, but the gospel of John interprets it in clearest of terms in its first chapter. This Jewish baby, fully human, was also fully something else. He was "the Word" that had always existed, since before time was made. (vs. 1) He was the being that had been present originally with God. (vs. 2) He was God Himself, the Creator, Life-giver, Light-bearer, Sustainer of all. (vs. 1-9)

And when the time was right, God revealed all of Himself that a human being could comprehend in the only form we could understand-- a human body. He had planned to do it since before he had created the world. Not willing to leave mankind in its maze of self-destruction, it had been his fivine intention eternally to enter human history in just this way to deal with man's problems. (Rev. 13:8)

The Glory of Heaven humbled Himself, took on humanity, and "pitched his tent" to stay among us awhile, so that we might actually see and believe in the Father God who loves us.

So it is that the familiar nativity story is so well-loved, too cherished to suffer as we tell it over and over again each Christmas with wonder. We cannot explain it. It is too big for us. We only know that faith tells us it speaks of something all of creation was waiting for.

The shepherds and the wise men beheld more than a helpless little baby when they came to see Jesus. He was the Eternal One, Son of God, come out of timelessness to be our Savior.

David re all State er. Mrs. in jour-homere

to the recently y Hunt-Bob Fox Graydon frs. Roy tes, Mr. n, Tom ineback, Mr. and Donald

Ladies try Club e for the shments ange has at 7:30

church of sets, will services

ool fund frs. Jean r \$366.02 ice Crull, hews and l the Tri 6 and all k board.

d Sunday 'endleton. s are ir-table ser-

Lugar
Indianapolis student duric of local, sta York City's social studi

Boa
bus

By

It appears board will re school bus students, acc Charles Moc Bids were meeting las company s' matched the That bidd Haute, offer Internation \$12,415.

Mock said will probably and accept i for more co

The board was the onl meeting the others did n while the f binations b cifications.

Superinter board he ha and one fro Internatione responded.

John Fatz be tabled " In other l additional a said \$12,000 maintenanc the recently na, \$23,000

Gnorm Gnat



Dec 18 1975

state's capital.

Tell you what, Ed, you aren't alone. There are lots of us out here in the hinterlands who are tired of a lot of similar situations but can't seem to get the message across to our elected officials.

But, Ed, please don't use your opposition to federal spending as your only basis for seeking the Republican nomination for the Senate. We've heard that song and dance routine from so many candidates that we could almost write your speeches.

Don't tell us what you plan to do about the spending when-or if-you get to Washington. We all know there isn't a single thing that can be done about excessive spending and the misuse of federal funds. Not when you've got corrupt people dispensing the funds at the local level.

In fact, it's doubtful that federal officials can do anything about the problems even with honest men running the local programs.

You want to know why? Well, all the local bureaucrats are too worried about politics to have any sense of responsibility. Their theory is to give the money to the group that is likely to cause the most

months in an attempt to get funding for a medical clinic. At the end of that time they were turned down, yet the feds pass out money to every minority group or potential political enemy as though it was going out of style.

Now, I don't believe that minorities should be denied their fair share of federal funds. I'd just like to see the bureaucrats use a bit of intelligence when they start tossing money around.

As I learned it, our free enterprise system of economics states that as long as you bring in enough money to pay your bills you're doing all right. When the expenses exceed the income, you're in financial trouble.

Why don't you encourage the federal government to get completely out of the Sugar Daddy business. Let every one of us make it on our own. If we've got a community service project we want to start, make us finance it on our own. If we believe in it strongly enough, we'll find the money.

In other words, Ed, if you want to make some points with the electorate, tell us that you'll discourage federal expenditures for things we ought to have to do for ourselves.

for public decisions -- all of the discussions and evidence needed to make that decision often are presented in secret or closed-door meetings.

WHILE IN some of our towns this is not a problem -- in others it is. And newspapers and citizens from one end of Indiana to the other have been complaining in increasing numbers of the public's business being conducted in secret.

This bill is designed to bring the handling of public business out front where all the people can see what is happening.

The Declaration of Public Policy in the Open Door Law says it quite well:

"The people of this state do not yield their sovereignty to the agencies which serve them. The people, in delegating authority, do not give their public servants the right to decide what is good for the people to know and what is not good for them to know. The people insist on remaining fully informed so that they may retain control over the public agencies which they have created to serve them."

With the exception of the legislature and the courts, just about any state, county or local agency or board that receives any tax money will be regulated by the Open Door Law.

The general assembly is exempted

be upon about this... caused some raised eye parts of the state pr in on these meetings, s shocking as some feel

The law is a major business of the people i it belongs. It is a bill de of all of us.

I hope you will suppo family have a right to on in your town, coun

They belong to us. N and the bureaucrats!

Let
to the

Thank you

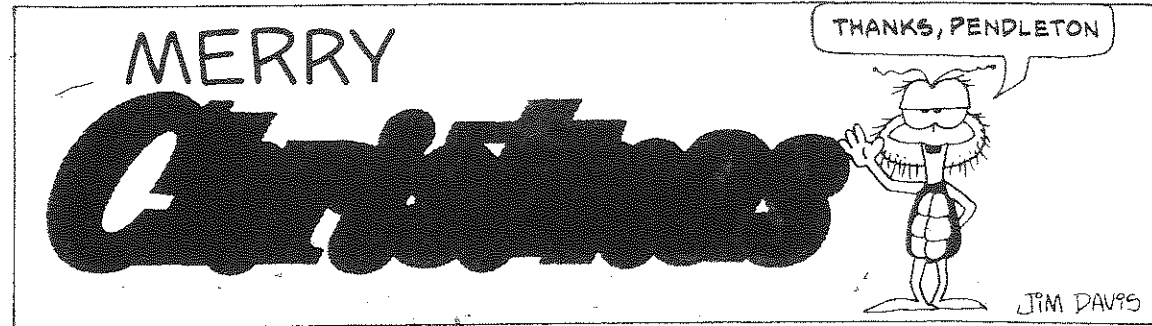
Dear Editor:
On Sunday, Dec. 14, destroyed the home and I lived in.

Within the hour, the came to our aid in an way. There are no wo love and appreciation of the wonderful peop home and furnished it tree, gifts and all.

A special thank you Wali who worked end thank you to the Am and Girl Scouts, Pendi departments, Tri Kap and some who did not g Mary Jane

COMME
A Po

Gnorm Gnat



12-25-75



1st Jan 8 1976

Letters to the editor

Corrections

article on Spring Valley is well-written, but there are errors for the sake of accuracy.

Meeting, which was started in 1833, was the nucleus which united and held together. It is the heart as it used to be.

John Rodgers did not homestead the land. A original deed was issued to no relation to Joseph the big barn, and who attended the Friends Meeting on May 18, township 18, section 18, who came to Indiana members of his family, and died in Richmond until he purchased John Rodgers and on the 20th of October, 1833, paid \$1550 for this 80 acreably cost John Rodgers

like. Can you remember the bombings? What would you have the FBI do?

These people should be kept under surveillance. I would like to know who furnished the money. Can you afford to fly all over the U.S. and to other countries?

We have yet to hear very much about the Kennedys. Attorney-General Bobby Kennedy wanted material on people he did not like. Whatever happened to the Kennedy's "Enemy List" which they called a fancy name? It smelled the same.

The media yells about its freedom; how about you showing some responsibility? With everyone "doing his own thing" none of us will have any freedom.

It seems the "in" thing today is to tear down everything but offer no plan to replace -- or is there a plan someplace? If so, the press and TV will help it along. With the U.S. Senate Committees and the Media, who needs enemies?

A concerned citizen

SOME PEOPLE just don't know what is going on.

Nothing new, you say, and I agree, But it sank in on me even more the other day.

The window on the driver's side of our car was broken and I took it to Kokomo to have it replaced. It was the morning after the bomb had exploded in a New York airport, killing 11 people and injuring many more.

The guy repairing the window, a pleasant sort, had worked in silence for some time and then he struck up a conversation about the bombing.

He deplored it, of course, and so did I. And then he began getting in over his head.

"I'll tell you what I would do if I was the President of the United States," he said.

"What?"

"I'd send the air force over to that country of Palestine and drop an atom bomb on 'em. I'd blow up one-third of the

country and tell those Palestine Liberation Army guys if they bombed New York again, I'd blow up another third and so on. If they kept it up, I'd blow that Palestine off the map!"

I LISTENED in silence, not wanting to point out the error in his idea. But he persisted.

"Yes, sir. I'd let that Liberation Army know they couldn't kill American women and children," he said. "One atom-bomb would get the message across, I bet."

I thought I had better try to set the record straight. "It would be hard for the president to drop a bomb on Palestine, because there really is no such country at this time."

"Oh, yes there is!" The repairman once again pointed out how New York had been bombed (he almost made it sound as if planes had been overhead) by "those Liberation Army guys."

I finally convinced him that there was no country of Palestine. That was what the whole mess was about--the Palestinians wanting to get back their land from what is now Israel.

"There really is no country to bomb to get at them," I said, "because they fight as guerrillas or through the underground."

He didn't say much, but seemed to finally accept the idea that bombing Palestine wouldn't work. He had completed installing the new glass and was using a vacuum to get the broken glass off the floor of the car.

"If the truth was known," he said, talking over the whine of the sweeper motor, "it's probably not those Palestinians at all--but those darned Russians. They're just trying to cause trouble between us and Israel, 'cause they know we need Israel's oil!"

Apparently he had never heard the Jews jokingly say they weren't too smart, because they had picked the only place in the Middle East that did not have any oil!

He looked at me with a that's-the-real-story-look in his eye, and I just looked at the floor, scuffed my shoe around and said, "Yeah, that could be."

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Paper shortage strikes again

A lengthy strike at plants in Canada producing paper poses a serious problem for this newspaper and most others in Indiana.

"The strike has cut the flow of newsprint (the paper on which this publication is printed) to almost a trickle," James Bannon, publisher said. He said there is no indication at this time as to how much longer the strike will continue.

"Hopes for a settlement in the near future seem dim," Bannon added, however. "This paper, and all of the papers operated by Hometown Publications, is making every effort to conserve newsprint. We are going to cut

down on the number of pages per issue as much as possible and will have to cut down on some of the details in many of our news stories.

"Use of pictures will be reduced greatly and if the strike continues long enough we may even have to leave out some of the news we would normally print."

The publisher said he hoped all readers would understand the serious situation facing Hoosier newspapers. "We will return to normal production methods as soon as the strike ends and our paper supplies are back to normal. Until then I thank our readers for their patience," Bannon said.

on names were men- ally Vernon, the son of when he came in the ana. He bought out the h Hayes, Esther Parry en, when Abraham died as his home Olive M. visiting. Edward used one month and one day , for his birthday was

ard Vernon, who died keep horehound candy the stairway. When he were his pallbearers. awn harse, and his from the house to the ey were John Haines, Arthur Jacobs, Charles Vernon and Howard

Geneva V. Noland

cartoon

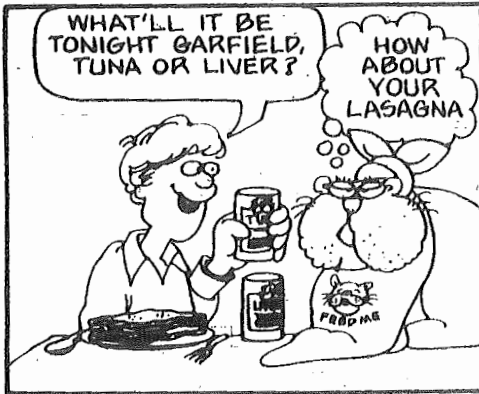
ppreciate the cartoon December 25th issue. o young to remember like when Mr. Hoover arly '20's. It was a n. He spent his life ted one that saw us gh times including

the '60's with the ion burning and they liked or didn't

Jon



1st "Jon" 1-8-76



JTM DAVIS

Bus bids to be taken again.

By JERRY BREWER
Editor

South Madison's school board will advertise for bids for a 24 or 26 passenger mini-bus as a result of action taken during last Thursday's meeting.

The board originally opened bids on December 11, but had only one offer which matched the specifications. That bid was for \$12,415 and Superintendent Earl Cousert said the cost would be a bit higher if some extras were added.

All other bids were for either a body or a chassis and Cousert said last Thursday that a check with dealers revealed that a 36-passenger bus is a rare item.

Though he indicated he favored accepting the \$12,415 bid, board member John Fatzinger said, "Our intention was to buy a small bus for hauling small groups. If your intention is to buy a larger bus, I'll withdraw my support of the idea."

He added, "I don't think you can justify anything larger than a 36-passenger and I'm not sure you can justify that."

The bus, according to discussion in December, would be used primarily to haul special education students to Fortville, but would also be available to carry some school groups and athletic team.

Cousert said he had been told by one dealer that a 36-passenger bus would cost just \$500 more than a 24-passenger mini-bus, but Albert Stewart sided with Fatzinger, saying, "I don't think we should rebid just to get other possible bidders in.

It would require taking bids on a larger bus."

Ralph Gustin moved that all bids received on December 11 be rejected and that the board advertise for bids on a mini-bus. That motion was unanimously approved.

Fatzinger stated, "I want it understood there will be no bids for a chassis only. They pulled our leg the last time and I don't want it to happen again."

Fatzinger recommended the specifications require bidders to state a price for a complete unit and other board members agreed.

In other business, the board:

--Okayed the renewal of the contract between the corporation and Bose, McKinney and Evans, the law firm which serves as the board's special labor counsel.

--Approved appointment of a negotiations team, though Board President John Cox, on Cousert's suggestion, did not read the names to the public.

--Granted travel requests for Ernest Miller, Terry Auker, Fred Wolf, Cousert and Charles Mock.

--Okayed the sale of Bus Route 7 pending the presentation of proper forms by the new owner.

--Agreed to cancel its January 15 meeting because of a conflict with the White River Conference basketball tournament. The next session will be held February 7.

Adult class sign-up to be held Jan. 22

Registration for spring semester evening classes will be held at Pendleton Heights High School from 7-9 p.m. on January 22. Classes will start during the week of January 26. Fees for credit courses will be \$6 and non-credit courses will vary from \$10 to \$25.

Monday night classes will include English, U.S. history, beginning typing, auto tune-up and modern tailoring.

Tuesday night classes include bookkeeping, sociology, beginning swimming and science applications.

Thursday night classes include government and business machines.

Non-credit courses offered on Monday will include brush-up shorthand and will run for six weeks.

A women's exercise class will start after the basketball season ends and registration for this class will be at a later date.

A class on small appliance repair will be offered on Tuesday evening for non-credit.

SOCIAL NEWS?
PHONE MRS HUEY
778-2408

**Public participation
sought on radio program**

★ **Nancy's Mag**
Budget Permanent V
Zotos Warm And Gentle R
Heat Activated Perman

Letters to the editor

for 75 cents to \$1 per day.

Lesson of La Guardia

Enforce parking law

Dear Editor:

I wish to applaud publicly the leadership and courage shown by the Pendleton Town Board in directing the town marshals to enforce the long standing two-hour parking limit in downtown Pendleton.

Because of the foresightedness of some local citizens, particularly including Jim Craig and Howard Walker, Pendleton is in a unique situation among small towns. We have the downtown parking spaces that give Pendleton a fighting chance to continue to be a viable shopping center. You need go no further than Fortville or Middletown to see what is happening to the downtown series of other small towns/in competition with shopping districts.

In Pendleton, because of the parking we have, we have kept the businesses that we have had and new businesses and professional people have moved in. However, there must be parking available for their customers and not two blocks away.

Our town cannot afford to have owners and employees of downtown businesses taking prime parking spaces for the whole shopping day. It will not hurt these people to make one rounne trip of two blocks each day to a parking space outside the prime area and they must do so if downtown Pendleton is to continue to prosper.

Sincerely yours,
G. Douglass Owens

Some are good

1-22-76

Dear Editor:

After reading Letters To The Editor last week I felt I had to answer the one called "Landlord Problems" Maybe some are not very good but there are good ones, too. Saying all landlords are bad is like saying all policemen are bad when you hear of a case where a policeman did break the law. There is good and bad in every profession but that doesn't mean they are all bad.

Last Sunday morning I woke up and it was cold. I checked the thermostat and it read 40 degrees. I called my landlord up. And I said "I hate to bother you on Sunday because I know it's the only day you have to rest, but I got up to get ready for church and it was only 40 degrees."

Well, my landlord called some one who works on furnaces. The man came right away. Yes, on Sunday. So you see there are good landlords. The furnace was broken, but I did get heat.

A renter

Call
The Action Number
778-2324

The bombing of the terminal at New York's La Guardia Airport, a mindless act that claimed 11 lives and injured 75, may or may not have been the work of international terrorists.

But the tragedy, whoever the perpetrators, reveals the vulnerability of the United States to the sort of violence that recently has erupted in Vienna, in Amsterdam, in Athens and in London. American concern over lack of international curbs on terrorism is intensified.

U.S. officials claim that worldwide resistance to hijacking of aircraft is responsible for the virtual disappearance of the phenomenon. Once nations such as Cuba and Algeria refused to grant asylum to skyjackers, the threat died. The view in Washington is that a similar united response can deter terrorism.

Last month's seizure of ministers of the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries by terrorists in Austria was condemned by Arab nations as the work of "criminals."

A contemplated special session of the United Nations to deal with the terrorism problem should exploit the revised outlook of the Arab countries, which have too often provided a haven for global outlaws.

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon



want to play games, let them go to Washington. It's a good thing there's no charge to call Anderson, although when in quicksand it's nice to have someone on the bank to pull you out.

Oh, for the good old days of Smith and Jackson, not to mention the "old board".

It would be wise to put our school's purpose in the proper perspective: educating our children. Bad publicity, politics and incompetence have no place in school. We already have our share of American bureaucracy without bringing it into the classroom.

Mistakes can, for the most part, be corrected. Computers are only as accurate as the material sent through them. The scheduling this school year at the high school is a disgrace. After five months, our child still does not have the classes he asked for, thereby cutting the number of credits he wanted to earn this year.

If you use this, just sign my name as:

Had it

The CIA quandary

The Central Intelligence Agency is taking a lot of criticism these days, much of it undeserved.

What's to be done? There is no quick and easy answer. But the CIA controversy will have served a constructive purpose if it results in a better understanding throughout government and throughout the country on the proper role of a secret foreign intelligence agency under the Constitution.

The criticism is misdirected to the extent that the CIA acted most if not all of the time with full knowledge and under authority of an incumbent president.

too soon our vacations came to an end, with the misfortune of neither getting the other's address.

So, it would make me very happy if you would please have my letter published, in hopes of it being seen and our friendship continued. This means a lot to me. Thank you for your time.

Debbie Hartman
911 Westminster Rd.
Joliet, Ill. 60435

This newspaper is trying to tell you something!

minus 10 degrees on the centigrade scale. Twice as cold as minus 18 is minus 36 and minus 36 degrees on the centigrade scale works out to—you guessed it—33 degrees below zero Fahrenheit!

"So there's your answer. I'm still waiting for the answer to the difference between a river and a creek and an ocean and a sea. Sincerely, F. P. Caswell"

EVEN THOUGH Caswell's solution seems to be logical, there is one point which I don't understand. Let's say the temperature is 10 below zero and it gets twice as cold. Thus we find that two times minus 10 is minus 20, a reading that started out colder and ends up warmer than the other problem. Figure on that one for a while.

IN THE LAST paragraph of his letter,



JEFF MATHISON, president of the sophomore class at Pendleton Heights, announces the sale of Rex cleaner will continue through this week. Students are selling both door-to-door and on a call-in basis. One bottle sells for \$3 and the money will be used to finance next year's prom.

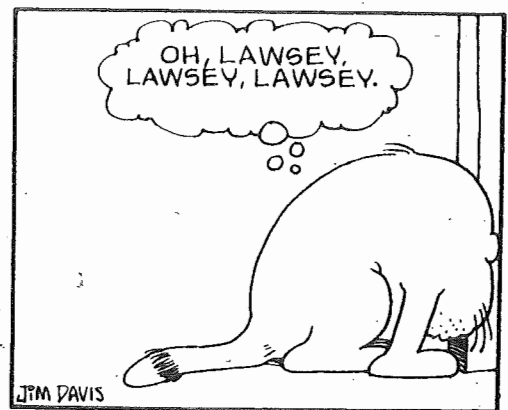
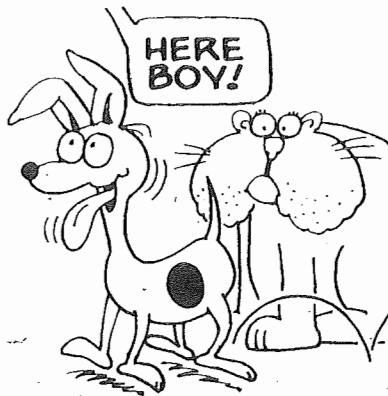
ANDERSON Civic Theater will present "Blithe Spirit" on February 6 and 7 at 8:15 p.m. Tickets are \$2 in advance and \$2.50 at the door. More information can be ob-

tained by calling Paul Hughes at 643-1741.

AUSTIN McCALLISTER, Rt. 3, Pendleton, received a certificate of appreciation from the Madison County Soil and Water Conservation District for permitting the use of his farm for a land judging contest. The award was presented by Eugene DuPouy, Summitville, chairman of the board of supervisors.

MADISON LODGE 44 officials have announced that the conferring of a Master

Jon



1-29-76

Dear Editor:

In the past few weeks, during the preparation of the South Elementary Bicentennial program, a little Liberty Bell has been ringing in our ears from the four corners of our homes.

We have heard little voices singing "God Bless America", "This land is your land, this land is our land. . .", repeated recitations of the Preamble to the Constitution, The Declaration of Independence, marching feet, toy drums, flutes and the parade of little waving homemade flags, and, Oh yes, "Yankee Doodle!"

We've seen a glimmer of light into America's future in the innocence of our children's eyes. With this kind of innocent patriotism America has a great future. However as the Colonists fought to be free and independent from King George III and to have a voice of their own; many parents or our "young patriots" are expressing their own voice now--against a decision that no parents can come and share a day of great celebration.

We have been offered some very poor substitutes: choir concerts, Mothers Club and PTO—which involve only a small minority of children. This event includes every child in South Elementary. Many precious hours have been devoted to the planning and making of the children's costumes. We are used, then cast aside as if we are unimportant. This is truly a slap in the face and a great thank-you, Mom and Dad.

America's bicentennial will only come

n, then let's lay down some facts. Most mothers and fathers who would like to attend can not because they are working during the time the program would be presented, but those parents who can attend should be allowed. There is room in the gym and if need be, have two performances. And what about an evening program in the high school gym? There is room there!

" . . . We have Petitioned for Redress in the most humble terms: Our repeated Petitions have been answered only by repeated injury.

We believe parents have a right to attend the program February 12, at 1 p.m. in the Middle School gym to hear 1100 children's voices ring out freedom.

Parents of Patriotism

Blames trailers

Dear Editor:

I read the article on the front page of last week's Times about the grant the EPA was going to give to help clean up the Fall Creek Basin.

This is certainly very good news. A few years ago I devoted quite a bit of time, just after they forced the closing of the swimming pool, to find out why the pool had been closed.

I finally got in touch with the board of health, and they told me all about it. They said the pollution was caused by several trailer parks; the largest one, having

small stream. Just a mile south are two more large trailer parks and they do the same thing. All these parks are in the City of Anderson and there are some smaller ones farther south.

I asked the board of health why they did not stop this unlawful act and they said they had no money and no help to do it. What an excuse. Now, with the new grant, it would be possible to stop this sort of thing in just a few days. It would be so simple to give these courts 60 days to get on the Anderson city sewer, then the sewage would all go to the disposal plant as it should.

If the proper action was taken right away and the good, old swimming pool could be opened again next year, it would not be necessary to wait until 1983 for completion.

How much nicer and better it would be to have the pool back in operation. That was the pride and joy of Pendleton for so many years and it would be so much nicer than any pool that could be built.

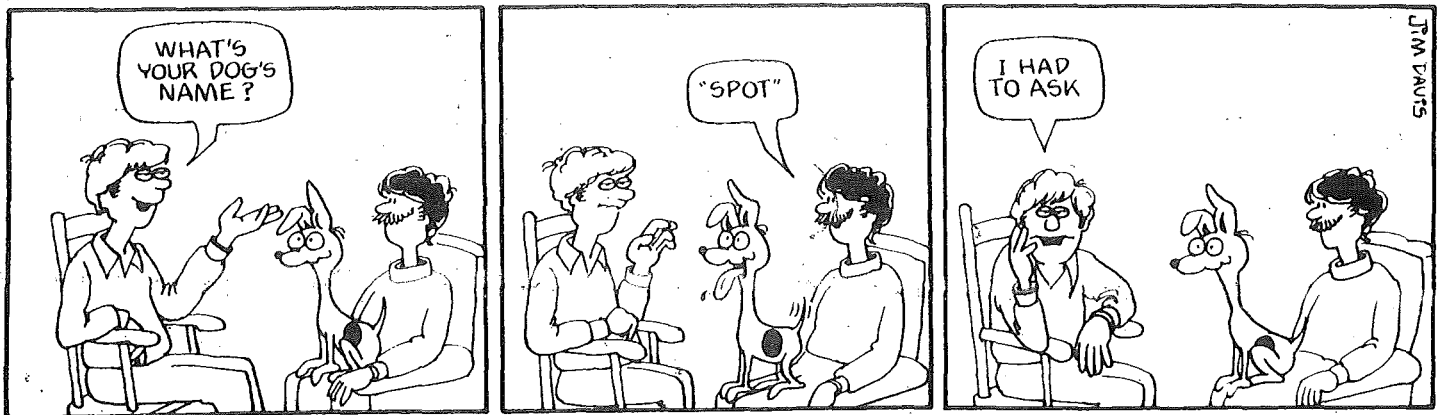
If the city fathers would get on the ball and get some action going, I am sure it would be appreciated by many people.

Ralph Rogers

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon



2-5-76

Pendleton is still the prettiest place anywhere and a city all Pendletonians can be proud of.

My parents and son still live on Route 3. Hoping to see this in next weeks paper.

Thank you
Mrs. Charles Bell
R.R. 1 Box 158
Bedford, Ky.

Stealing at school

Dear Taxpayers:

What a shame to know the great heritage we have been given or left here, in God's beautiful country, by our forefather's. We are able to celebrate the 200th birthday of our nation. And our crime rate is the highest in history. Think about this, it is serious!

Our children have the finest, most modern school buildings that can be built. That is, in some respects. I think most of them were built to have the best track in the state or the biggest and best swimming pool in the state, and I love sports.

But there were several essential things left out. At Pendleton Heights, they didn't look far enough ahead to put in enough lockers to take care of visiting teams. I have been told of so many articles being stolen in our school this first five months that it makes me sick.

Whose fault is it? Aren't our children taught the commandment from the Bible, "You shall not steal". Can't there be some kind of locks put on the lockers so it will take more time to pry them off? Can't we have some—or more—security guards walk the halls and keep closer check on them? Maybe it would help if we had some con-

leaders of our country some day. What do we want? Thieves running our country? Or good honest, interested citizens?

I was told by an ex-policeman in Anderson last week that we have not had a law passed in our state in the last 25 years to help the honest, upright citizen. They have all been to uphold the crooks and dishonest people. He says this is going to get worse, instead of better. When you are not safe alone in your own home, or to walk down the street at night by yourself, it is pretty bad. I urge everyone to get out and vote and investigate the people we vote for. Maybe if we could get some new laws or some of the old ones revised, it would help.

Who do we blame for all this? I would say not enough discipline by the parents and school teachers our courts and law officers. Who do you say? I am sure our forefathers would be proud of our blundering ways in running this country today.

Interested Citizen and Taxpayer

were the real losers, especially the children. The lawns, streets and roads were cluttered with fallen limbs. Town employees aided by firemen and other volunteers were on continuous patrol to keep the streets open during the emergency.

**DIAL
644-4471**

**For Emergency
Fire or Ambulance
Service**

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

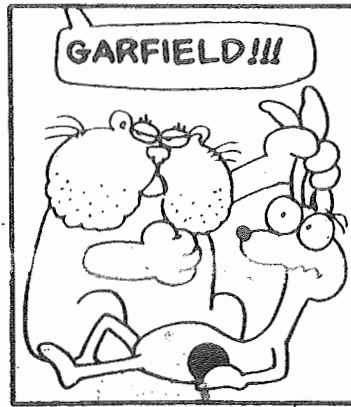
Please write us

The Times urges its readers to send letters to the editor expressing opinions on issues of current local, state or national interest.

In order for their letters to be considered for publication, authors must sign their names and addresses. That information will be held in confidence, however, if the author so desires.

Letters, which should not be longer than 300 words, will be edited only to improve glaring grammar errors or to preserve standards of good taste.

Jon



2-12-76

the horrifying happening.

I had been to a lodge meeting one night and returned home after the family had gone to bed. I was hungry and decided on breakfast food for a midnight repast. I quietly poured the rattling cornflakes from the box, sugared them and then went to the refrigerator for milk. When I opened the door I saw a partially filled glass of white fluid setting on the shelf. Thinking it to be a leftover one of the kids had set on the shelf I attempted to pour it over my cereal. The stuff came out of the glass in one big "Glob" which then led me to believe the stuff was cream which my frugal wife had skimmed from the milk. That was in the days of cream-top bottles.

I was undaunted by this mistake and thought, "What the heck, I can't separate the cream from the cornflakes, so I'll eat it."

you know the measurements.

To reach the location from Pendleton, follow Angle Road (Lick Creek Pike) south to the county line Road 1100S, then continue on for one and three-fourths miles to where the tree stands in a field 20 rods to the east.

I thank Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bennett for the information about this natural wonder. They discovered the facts and verified them with the Forestry Service while working with a committee of Green Township residents and former residents who are publishing a book entitled, "Reflections of Green Township," as a Bicentennial project of that community.

The book containing many interesting pictures and stories will be released later this month.

YOU'VE READ IT-Go see the tree.

events for the past four years, and to hear the long, loud and well-deserved ovations given to Mr. King and his boys.

But, what a shock and a humiliation in the next moment to hear the boos when attention was then directed to Mr. Steele and his boys. To me that was not only an insult to Mr. Steele and the entire basketball teams, but is was an action which DIMINISHED the entire South Madison Community!

I don't challenge one's rights to his opinions or even expressing those opinions to other people-I have my opinions too, and do more than my share of "arm-chair coaching" and criticizing...but, I can find no way to justify the behavior of those individuals who stooped to openly booing a coach and his team on an occasion which was to be special for those being honored.

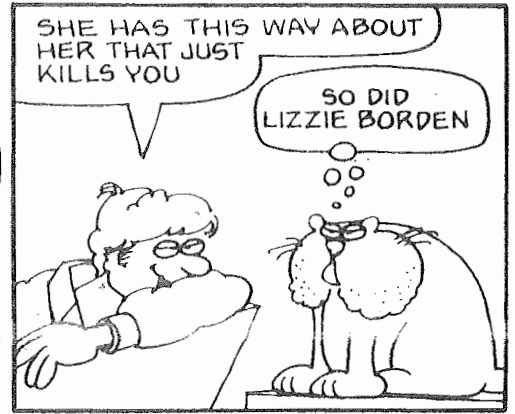
What could possibly be accomplished by doing such a thing? What lesson did the parents and adult fans teach the kids?

I've always spoken with pride about my community and about working at Pendleton Heights High School, but now I am really embarrassed and very disappointed

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon

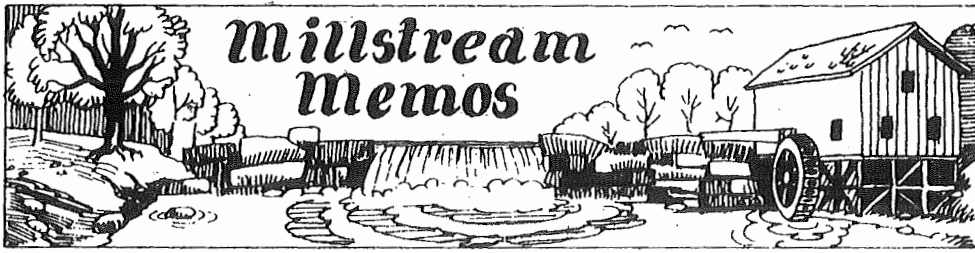


3-4-76

...team in a state of flux all season, perhaps causing them to lose some games everyone thought they should have won.

...things to come, we can hardly wait until next November. Until, then, however, our congratulations to the Arabians.

-Jerry Brewer



Millstream Memos

SANDY MARKLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gene L. Markle, Pendleton, has pledged Alpha Phi fraternity for women at Indiana University.

SOUTH MADISON School Corporation received \$3493.44 from the Indiana State Department of Public Instruction as reimbursement for adult education programs operated during the summer and fall of the 1975-76 school year, according to an announcement from the state office.

ALPHA BETA Chapter of Alpha Delta Kappa presents their annual card party and salad supper on Tuesday, March 16, from 7 until 10 p.m. at the Falls Park Community Building. Tickets are \$2.

PENDLETON GARDEN Club will meet at 7:30 p.m. next Monday at the historic Grey Goose Inn, 111 N. Main Street, Pendleton. Mrs. Madonna Collier, owner of the Grey Goose, and Jane Story will host the meeting. Mrs. Collier will conduct a tour through the Grey Goose and tell about its history.

STUART A. MASON, a freshman at General Motors Institute in Flint, Mich., has been named to the Dean's List for the

Fall, 1975, semester. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Mason of Pendleton. Stuart is a cooperative student with Detroit Diesel Allison Division in Indianapolis.

TRI KAPPA associate chapter will meet March 18 at the home of Mrs. Louis McCarty at 7:30 p.m. The assistant hostesses will be Mrs. Gordon Ritz and Mrs. Joe Brinduse.

BATON TWIRLERS will occupy center-stage Saturday at the Pendleton Middle School in a contest sponsored by the Pendleton Heights Band Boosters. The contest will begin at 9 a.m. and food will be served during the day. More information can be obtained by calling 643-3725.

SOME RURAL areas are still being canvassed for the Heart Fund, it has been announced by organizers. Names of volunteers will be published at a later date.

THE 13-CENT Telephone commemorative stamp will be on sale at the post office today. The stamp was first placed on sale at Boston yesterday.

MARCH 11, 1976--Do you remember getting last week's edition of this paper out of the mailbox? You were in short sleeves, basking in the warm sunshine, the thermometer was standing at 74 degrees, a warm breeze was blowing from the south and you were dreaming of spring house cleaning, gardening, fishing and all those wonderful things. I will not predict what the weather will be when you get this column out of your mailbox for I have quit long range weather forecasting.

The reason for this decision is simple! On October 2 I wrote, "Beware of the Ides of March for there is a strong possibility that we could have some of those March blizzards with snow, rain, freezing rain, sleet or any combination of those weather conditions which give the month of March its bad reputation."

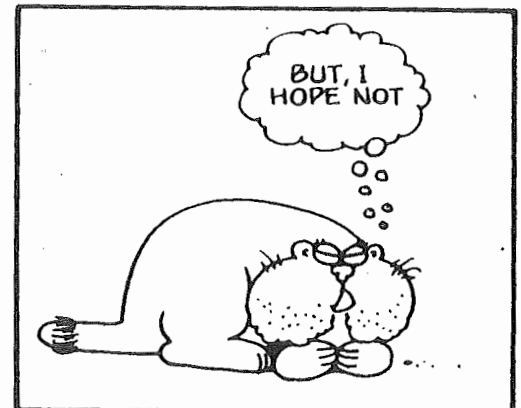
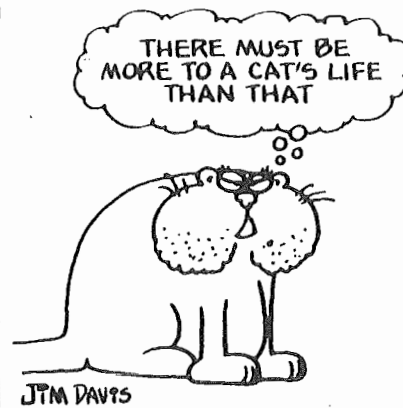
If I remember correctly we had all of those things in February, and that is enough to drive a prognosticator up a tree.

AS YOU HAVE NOTICED, the forsythia, the official flower of Pendleton, is blooming several weeks ahead of its regular time. Yes, the forsythia is the official flower of Pendleton. It was so ordained many, many years ago when the ladies of one of the prominent clubs beseeched the town board to adopt this early blooming shrub with the bright yellow blooms as the official flower of the town. The request was granted, and

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon



JTM DAVIS

BOBACIENARY!



Building, on South Broadway across from the fire station. It was purchased by the town several months ago and the lot will be used as a parking lot for the cars of volunteers on fire and ambulance calls.

The building was built in the early part of this century and the laundry was operated there for many years by Bill and Gertie Stahl. Later is served as an office for Jeffrey Petroleum and then Frey-Hood Petroleum.

THE HEAT WAVE we have last Saturday seemed to bring out the best in all the bushes, plants and such. It also brought out the early gardeners, but I am not among their number. I retired from gardening two years ago when I picked my first ripe tomato on July 3, 1974. I wanted to quit while I was ahead and I knew that in the future the only way I could get a head would be to raise a crop of cabbage.

But I do know that a lot of you people out there along the mail route enjoy gardening and seeing things grow, but even so, gardening can be a back-breaking task, especially when it comes time to plant your beans, beets and rutabagas.

You have to bend over to place the seeds in the furrow, for when you drop them they tend to bounce all over the garden.

All of that can be easily overcome. I'll tell you my secret. The best way to do this is to get a tube about three or four feet long, with a diameter large enough to accommodate the seed. I used a tiny pipe of that dimension, but in lieu of this you can, at any sporting goods store, get one of those long plastic tubes used to protect the handles of golf clubs when in the bag. These are ideal for the job especially if you attach a small funnel to the upper end of the tube.

With this in readiness you plow out your

NOW FOR YOU puzzle solvers and mathematicians I have a problem that is more bewildering than that one we had about "twice as cold as zero" last winter. So here is your challenge!

Vehicle A, a passenger car enters I-69 at the US-30 interchange at Ft. Wayne, at 1:32 p.m., bound for Indianapolis and holds his speed at exactly 55 miles per hour, the legal speed limit.

A semi loaded with post holes, Vehicle B, enters I-69 at the SR-9 interchange north of Pendleton at 2:08 p.m., heading towards Ft. Wayne. The mileage marker there reads, "Ft. Wayne, 82 miles." B is running behind schedule and chances holding his speed at 61 miles per hour. At the US-224 interchange east of Huntington Vehicle A pulls off I-69, after travelling 23 miles, and stops at a filling station for seven minutes, then proceeds on as before.

B, the semi, after travelling northward 32 miles, reduces his speed to the legal 55 miles per hour speed limit when warned by CB radio that "Smokey" is on the prowl, and proceeds on toward his destination of Ft. Wayne.

The problem is: Which of these two vehicles, the car or the semi will be the closest to the SR-9 and I-69 interchange when they meet?

So start punching the buttons on your calculator and let me know your answer to this problem.

LAST SATURDAY while sitting in the backyard at our home soaking that warm sunshine, dozing a little and dreaming of faraway places I noticed the neighbor's cats "Tom and Sissy," doing the same thing in their backyard. I called to them

(Continued on Page 3)

and allow a person to work at it while standing. It was in excellent condition. It had belonged to Thomas Jefferson and he wrote part of the Declaration of Independence at it!

There was a small table, very compact, and a straight backed wooden chair - also in excellent condition. Both had belonged to John Jay, the first chief justice of the U.S. Supreme Court and one of the delegates from the colonies to the Treaty

school was inside the That is wh located a briefing a hoping fo get'em, ti internatio WAYNE: I need Delicious

Thinking it over

by Jerry Bre

THOUGH THERE are some local government officials who will probably suggest that last week's story on a water shortage in the Pendleton area is typical of the type of fiction The Times always carries, we had fun with our little April Fool venture—and hope you did, too.

I do owe everyone a bit of an apology, however, while I intended to make the story as believable as possible, I didn't intend to hide the ending from you. The end of the article was supposed to be on Page 12, but a mistake on our part left it in the wrong place.

The various responses to the story were interesting. For instance, we got word that at least one fellow had a solution to the problem, but he'd failed to read the end of the story.

We heard one woman tell how she ran just two or three inches of bath water

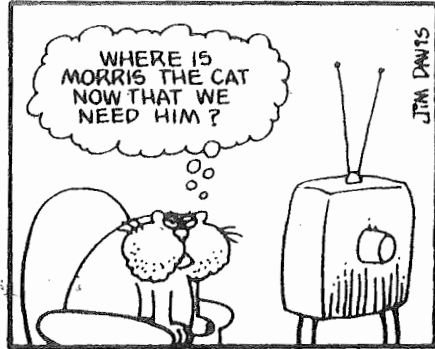
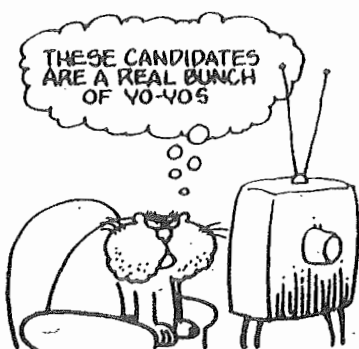
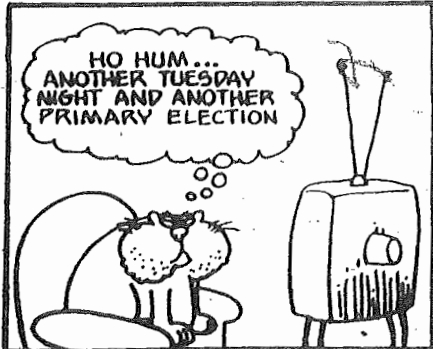
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4-8-76

the deep. And they snagged some really big carp, some pretty nice bass and a whole batch of shad.

It was reported that one lad caught a carp that tipped the scales at about 28 pounds on Monday evening. The fish was deposited in Fall Creek later on.

We noticed a carp weighing an estimated 10-15 pounds lying in the mud, and the dead shad were everywhere. Some of them ranged from fingerling size to as much as 10 inches in length.

Most of the fishermen were quite young, in the 9 to 12 range, and some of them were entertainment in themselves. You could tell that a few had been fishing before just by the way they talked. I don't recall one boy ever calling a carp a carp, but he called that fish everything else he'd ever heard in his life.

We'll try to keep everybody abreast of latest developments in the "Big Fish" categories.

DID YOU ever notice how children are discriminated against? Women may think they've got it bad, but the kids really get the short end of the stick.

I noticed it in a news release we received this week about the home tours being offered in Anderson. If you've got a child under 12 years of age, the child can't go on the tours.

That seems a bit strange to me, I can't imagine anyone paying money to tour someone else's home anyway, but surely those who can afford such frivolity also have well-behaved children.

I notice it in classified advertising, too. Many property owners refuse to rent a home or apartment to people with children and that's not right.

rent an apartment to a single man or woman, even though there's a good chance the place will be used for all-night parties, but if you mention children to these same property owners you might as well discuss renting the place to Charles Manson.

It just all seems a bit dumb to me.

Courage on Main Street

The highlight of 1973 was my discovery that a friend had made the White House "Enemies List." His status was enormous after his name appeared on that exclusive list of political, media, and entertainment figures; my self-esteem rose a little, just knowing that I knew him.

But talk about one-upmanship! Jack Anderson has upstaged us all with his recent documentation of White House efforts not only to investigate him, but to explore getting rid of him with exotic CIA poisons. Some guys have all the luck.

THE GUTSY, outspoken Jack Andersons of the daily press have their counterparts on weeklies all over the country. The power structure in their communities might wish just as fervently to be rid of them as the President's team longed to short-circuit Anderson. And standing up to a venal mayor or brutal sheriff on Main Street probably takes more personal courage than staring down the White House bureaucracy, even if the local boys don't have access to CIA poisons.

Editorial courage doesn't always make headlines in the small towns and suburbs. More often than not, it doesn't get any public attention, let alone state or national journalism awards. Usually the most the editor can hope for is a pat

The record height reached by any kite is 23,835 feet, (4.5 miles) on May 5, 1910, at Mt. Weather, Va. History does not tell whether that was the altitude, or the length of the line. This was achieved by a train of ten kites affixed to a piano wire line fastened to a ground winch.

There have been many attempts to lift

on the shoulder from a sometimes-understanding spouse.

Main Street courage can't be a one-shot thing, like diving under the wheels of the truck to save the baby. It's more likely to be the kind which enables an editor to show up at the Rotary club on Friday, knowing that the school superintendent won't speak to him because of a story in Thursday's paper.

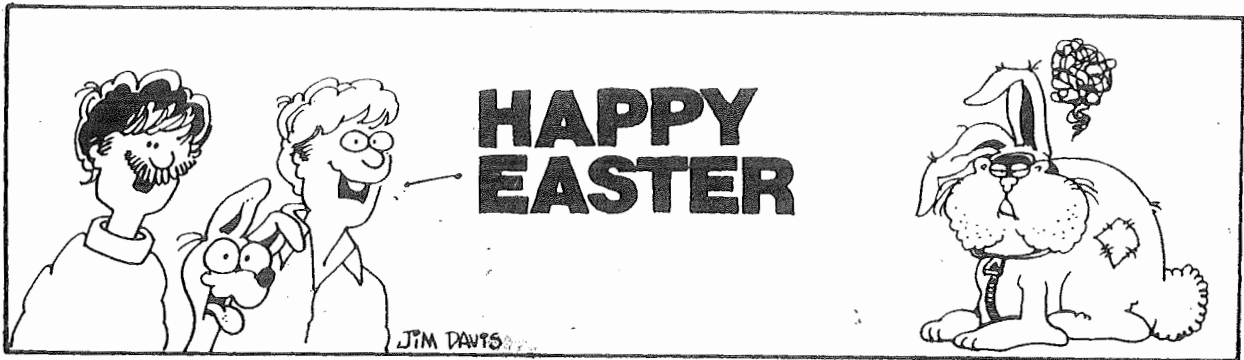
IT'S THE kind of quiet heroism which makes an editor write one more editorial about an abuse of power by the local Establishment, knowing that the banker who holds the note on the newspaper plant is the brother-in-law of the supermarket owner who runs the town council.

It's the kind of strength which helps an editor to say, "I'm sorry, but I have to run the item on your drunk driving arrest," even after he's taken pleading calls from the prominent woman involved, her husband the car dealer, her minister, and the editor's best friend.

It's the kind of instinct which helps an editor to endure economic slumps, balky equipment, cold shoulders, and friends who don't understand him; to greet each Monday with a smile and a fresh idea; and to survive because it is important to do so.

-Garret Ray, Editor of
Littleton (Colo.) Independent

Jon



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4-15-76

...erence champion football coach and a proven coach who had made great headway in advancing the basketball program at PHHS.

It does surprise me, however to find that very few people seem to care. The current administration has been involved in numerous similar questionable dealings. Many of these dealings go completely unheralded to those outside of the teaching realm. But to the few that are brought to the attention of the SMCSC citizenry, very little outcry is raised.

I find it very distressing to realize that the community accepts such school leadership. You have a chance to elect new people to the school board. I hope you do this. I cannot say that I am familiar with the qualifications of any of the new people in the race, however I can only hope that they are not the type of people who act as marionettes and that they have the interests of the students of the corporation (instead of the administrators) at heart.

The turnover rate in teaching and coaching positions thus far this year is incredible. Be prepared for a record number by fall. This turnover can be traced to the dealings of a pompous few.

I feel very sorry about Coach Torrence's loss as head football coach and I know for certain that Coach Steele is not one of the people who should be fired before his contract runs out.

Although I'm no longer associated with the school corporation, I am deeply concerned with the education of its young people. I hope that you share and will express this concern.

Fred Mercer
Former PHHS teacher and coach
12316 Blue Sage Road
Oklahoma City, Okla.

going to attend, or with such "major" items as ordering outdated pictures rehung on somebody's gymnasium wall, they shouldn't expect to be re-elected.

I get the distinct feeling that school community residents are getting tired of nit-picking and divisive actions. The people, I believe, want unity, but they aren't getting much in the way of leadership.

We all have the chance Tuesday to cast our votes for the three people we believe can provide that leadership. If we don't do it, if we let the "machine" elect our board members, we might as well figure on an eternity of bickering over unimportant items.

THIS IS totally unrelated to the school board election, but it must be printed: A resident of this community advised us last week that the fish we identified as a smallmouth bass in the April 15 issue of The Times was really a largemouth.

So how was I supposed to know? You could put all the bass I ever caught in your shirt pocket and still have room for a baseball team.



Dial

644-4471

For Emergency
Fire or Ambulance
Service



tues: We know that when the bright flowers dot the lawn it is time to hunt mushrooms or go fishing; besides that the plant offers a welcome contrast to the ice and snow which covered the lawn during the preceding winter. Young dandelions also have other uses, the tender leaves are delicious when cut and cooked in a pot with a big chunk of jowl bacon or a smoked ham



ALL SOUTH MADISON School District parents and student athletes are invited to attend the Adult Booster Club Banquet May 8 in the Pendleton Heights High School gym. Serving will begin at 6 p.m.

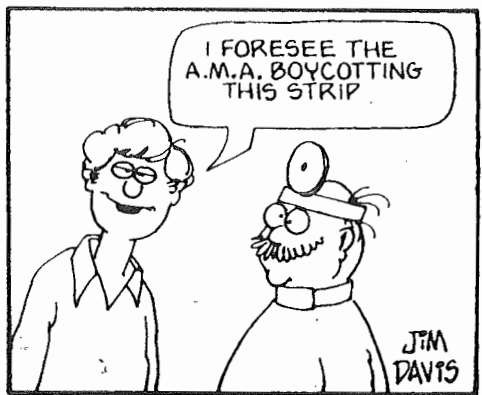
THE THREE choirs from South Elementary School will present their Spring Concert May 6 at 7 p.m. in the Middle School auditorium.

In keeping with the Bicentennial the choirs will be singing American music. The program will be based on the theme: Like, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness.

The public is invited to attend the performance which will last approximately one hour.

THE DRILL TEAM of American Legion Post 117 will sponsor a fish fry at the post beginning at 6 p.m., April 30. The meal includes fries, slaw and all the fish you can eat. Adults will pay \$2, children under 12 will be charged \$1.25. All auxiliary members are urged to attend the regular auxiliary meeting at the post on Friday, May 7.

Jon



4-29-76

trying to accomplish.

If Agnew was a politician, give me a crook.

At least now you know why your neighbor's cattle appear to be healthier than your neighbor.

Feel that my privacy is being violated. Like most of you voters I am a Republican because my father before me

LETTERS to the EDITOR

PTO says thanks

Dear Editor:

The Ingalls PTO would like to thank the following businesses for their donations for the Spring Carnival. This really helped in making the carnival a big success.

Post Restaurant, Pendleton Lumber Company, Larry's Barber Shop, Pendleton Times, Brown Hardware, Joanne's Beauty Shop, Myers 5 & 10, Lang's Jewlery, Axel's Cleaners, Jimmie's Dairy Bar, Douglass Owens, Pendleton Auto Supply, Mace's Market, Oliver TV Sales and Service and Laundromat, Pendle Pub.

Pendleton Bank - Ingalls Branch, Tanke Drugs, Finer Floors, American Pizza, Candles & Crafts, Irene Owens, NAPA Auto Supply, Pendleton Furniture Mart, The Flower Cart, Julane's Beauty Shop, The Acquire Shop, Pendleton Loan Association, Pendleton Freezer Beef, Willard's Photo Studio, Nancy's Magic Mirror Beauty Shop.

Mill House, Mrs. Ash, Mrs. Councillor, Acme Disposal, Norma's Beauty Shop, Ingalls Liquor Store, C&M Market, T&J Ceramics, Tolbert's Barber Shop, Wilson's

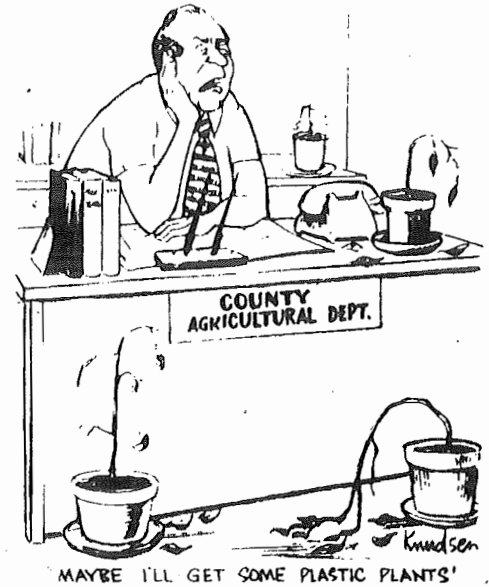
Union 76, Johnies Pizza, Nellie Davis - Pennyrich Bras, Davis Dairy and American Legion.

Thanks again,
Ingalls PTO

consideration in helping them to serve the farmers of this community in the best possible way.

Mrs. David Baker

THE BUREAUCRATS



Drivers are cautious

Dear Editor:

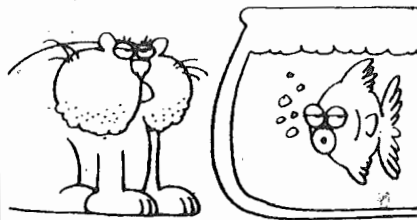
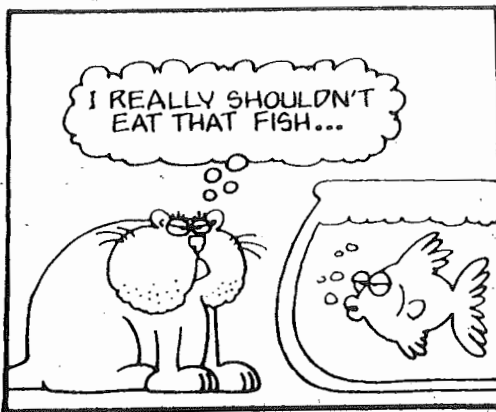
After reading the article by the concerned citizen of our community, I felt I should reply in sake of my husband's job at Farm Bureau Co-Op.

Believing him to be a cautious and careful driver with a child of his own, the children playing at the park should be safe and secure. If they can watch for cars in the drive, they surely can see a large truck or semi.

As for payment of the "water" they use, the Co-Op does pay. This "water" is "unfit for human consumption" yet they must pay for it.

I do agree that there should be a better way for obtaining the "water" and that it is inconvenient for the drivers to move their cars; but, as this is the only way, the men at the Co-Op appreciate the public's

Jon



5-13-76

nighttime atmosphere. But there have been no reports of the genuine interplanetary type that land in secluded spots and disgorge "little brown men with egg in their whiskers" to roam in the flower beds and swamp grass.

I suspect the foregoing will send folk out to scan the nighttime sky searching for those mysterious visitors from outer space.

HERE IS AN OLD railroad puzzle that I think you will enjoy: You are the engineer on a passenger train that makes daily round trips between Podunk and Pendleton. In addition to passengers the train also carries express packages and mail. The conductor's name is Murphy and on this trip he is having trouble with a passenger in the third seat of the second car. This passenger, a Mrs. Jones, is having problems with her three small children. The conductor, Murphy, takes care of one and another passenger, Rose Remus, sitting across the aisle, holds the baby while Mrs. Jones, the mother, takes the third to the restroom.

In the meantime the train comes to a sudden halt while the brakeman John Johnson chases a wandering cow off the track. While all this is happening three men in the club car get into a fight over a card game and the conductor has to leave the child he is caring for with another passenger Harvey Harcourt while he goes to settle the fight.

Now we know the names of some of the passengers and some of the train crew and somewhere in that tangled mass of words you should be able to find the identity of

BOB BAKER



Jon



6-10-76

a phone call from Dan Harvey, a boy living in Wooded Ridge. He was very excited and told how he and his buddie Jeff Frazee were walking along Ridge Road and seeing some movement in a clump of bushes along the road they began throwing rocks into the bush to see just what they could scare out.

According to Dan, a large cat-like animal jumped out of the bushes and started toward them. Needless to say the boys didn't wait to see what the "cat" had in mind but went scurrying down the road hoping to put as much distance as possible between themselves and the strange creature that jumped from the bushes.

I am happy to report that the animal did not pursue the boys but ran away through the adjoining field where, according to Dan, "We could see the weeds moving but couldn't see the thing anymore!"

I asked Dan to describe the animal and he said, "It was long, looked like a cat, only bigger, it was kind of brown with yellow in spots, and was about two feet tall."

This account of the appearance of "the animal" is No. 21 in the series of eyewitness (or earwitness) descriptions that I have received during the past nine years. The first came from James Craig who heard the thing around his home on the north side of Pendleton, and made a tape recording of

year and this has everyone praying for rain, but not poison rain. Now there is a new one for your weather book, and I learned about it this way....

The other day I was in Tanke's Drug Store. We were talking of strawberries when Jo Tuttle told us that she had called Mrs. McNutt to order some strawberries and Mrs. McNutt hold her that the poison rain we had a week or more ago had ruined her strawberry crop.

I immediately set my mouth and ears in motion seeking the true definition or contents of some natural (or unnatural) phenomenon classified as a poison rain.

After talking to two or three people who I thought should know about such things and getting no answer I decided the most logical course to pursue would be to call Mrs. McNutt. Which I did. She wasn't there and Mr. McNutt (Franklin) answered the phone. I told him my tale of woe and he responded with the following answer.

"The poison rain, or at least that is what it is called, usually comes after a long dry spell. You know how things like garden plants, corn and even your lawn will turn brown because of a shortage of rainfall. Then it rains and you think all will turn green again. But they don't. Even after a good rain shower they will continue turning brown and it is said that this is caused

in my shoes, on my suit and any other place where ice water would run. What a delightful way to cool one's self on a hot day.

HAVE YOU NOTICED how nice it looks in Falls Park since Joe Main and his crew have removed hideous "yaller" posts that jutted out in to the park road making traffic hazard or bottleneck.

Thanks Joe, for another job well done
YOU'VE READ IT-I'm gonna get a glass of ice water.

Letters to

Sincere thanks

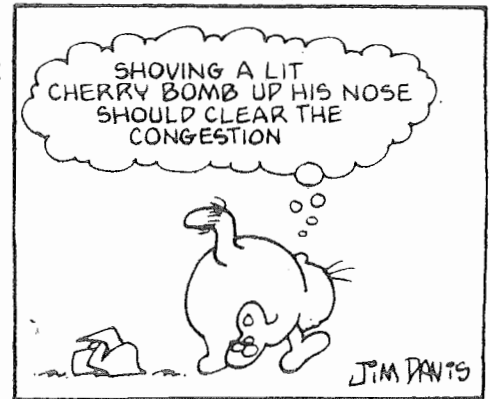
Dear Editor:

I would like to sincerely thank Officer Paul Wilson of the Pendleton Police Dept for his knowledge and quick action helping me get my husband to the hospital.

The doctor said Paul's and my quick thinking and being able to recognize the symptoms averted a major heart attack. I realize that a heart attack is a heart attack.

COMMENT

Jon



6-17-76

watching herds of cattle grazing peacefully in pastures along the highway and asked, "How come those cattle all head the same way when they are grazing?"

I gave her the logical, "I don't know," type of answer and started watching for myself and, by golly, they do. We even saw a flock of sheep and they were all headed the same way. Do any of you readers have an answer to that one?

DURING THE summer months we were all tormented out of our wits each evening by hordes of mosquitoes that brought the terrifying threat of encephalitis. Now they are gone! You can sit outside at sunset and during the twilight hour and not get that first mosquito bite. I do not know just how long it has been since they were a threat, but I am glad that someone called their absence to my attention. The frost didn't kill them, we haven't had a frost. Maybe it was the dry weather which eliminated their breeding places or perhaps they got tired of competing with the yaller jackets.

WE HAVE NOW REACHED that time of year when the Fahrenheit followers flee for Florida fearing frost, freeze and fog, which is common in this latitude.

Frankly, I am glad to see them go! Not that I prefer their absence. I like their neighborliness and friendly "hellos" and such. But, their departure means that I will not have to mow the lawn, hoe the garden, rake the leaves and do all those menial chores that take all the enjoyment out of the warm weather. It is a pleasure to walk over the snow and think of all those

a great locomotive and other rides on a train of regular passenger coaches pulled by a genuine "huffin" and puffin" steam locomotive. The latter originates out of Connersville.

We hit it lucky, for the streets were lined with the wares of craftsmen and antique merchants peddling their wares to the crowd of an estimated four to five thousand people who were attracted to the big show.

From there we went to Oldenburg, a quaint old world town of German origin where a cathedral and monastery form the nucleus of the town. Try it sometime when you want to go sightseeing here in Indiana.

YOU'VE READ IT -- I'm gonna swat a yaller jacket.



CADET MARK DOWLING, who is the son of Mrs. Rosalyn Dowling, Columbus, Ohio, and the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Cornell Bright, Rt. 4, Pendleton, is among over 300 cadets registered for the 1976-77 school year at Missouri Military Academy, the highest enrollment at the Academy since 1969. He is a ninth grader.

ANNIE FESLER and her father-in-law, Whitey Fesler, found 16 pounds of toadstool mushrooms and puffballs last Sunday.

THE POST OFFICE will be closed Monday in observance of Columbus Day. There will be no window service and there will be no deliveries of mail.

work to make a good governor.

Since when, then, do massage parlors take priority over murder, rape, burglaries, prison reform, corruption and political dismissals of qualified and honest employees?

Is that common sense?

Let's put the many honest guards and policemen where they belong to take care of these more pressing problems.

Wake up, Hoosiers. Election time is near. Let's get rid of the political machine that cares little about these much-needed reforms. Let's get together and vote for new officials who are really interested in the citizens of this state and try to correct these problems.

Bill Red Cloud
New Castle, Ind.

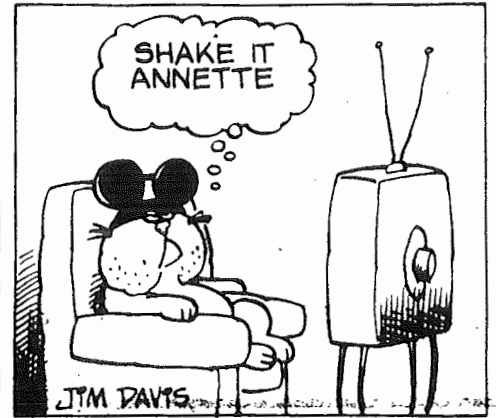
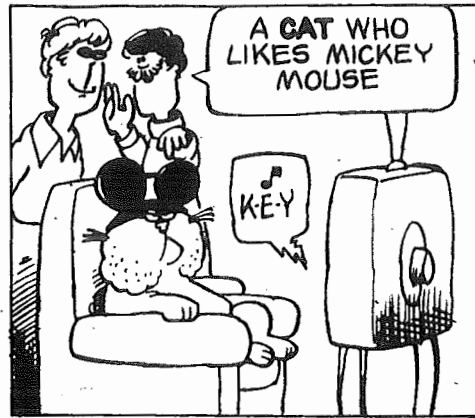
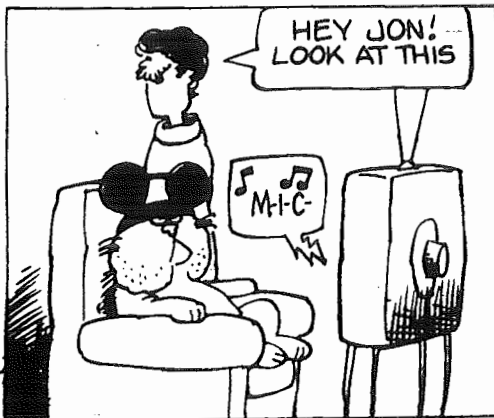
Overlooked

Dear Editor:

Regarding the article thanking the participants in the pet parade September 18: don't you think the American Legion Color Guard and the American Legion Auxiliary Drill Team should have had the recognition of leading off the parade!

It is about time the people of Pendleton realized what these two organizations do! They have never refused their aid in anything they have been asked to do. Their help goes to town projects, school, park and ambulance fund, aid to Veterans hospitals, Veterans homes and orphans. Where would our veterans in all wars and conflicts be without our national American Legion and its Auxiliaries fighting for their

Jon



10-7-76

under the sponsorship of Delco-Remy Division in Anderson, has been appointed to GMI's Management Honor Society. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Sloan, Pendleton.

YVONNE RAMBO, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rambo, Rt. 4, Pendleton, and Ellen Stafford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Stafford, Rt. 1, Pendleton, have

Mr. and Mrs. David Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. John Hull and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Waymire and family, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Thomas and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Gerard and family, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Miller and family, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Hepfer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Darnell and family and Mr. and Mrs. James Melton and family.

small ball, then jump this ball completely because there is enough profit in heroin, cocaine and LSD to make the chance worthwhile.

As Percy and Nunn said in a joint statement, "Those plying the narcotics trade, especially major traffickers who are aware of the massive evidence against them, find it inviting to forfeit

Flower bulbs can be useful as teaching

Most of us associate flowers with spring and summer. But bulb planting time in the fall can teach us all (and especially children) something about flower development.

"Bulbs are excellent plants to use for demonstrative purposes," says John A. Wott, Purdue University extension home environment horticulturist. "Through the interest and patience of a teacher, parent or adult club leader, youngsters can learn much about the growth and development of spring flowers by planting bulbs."

Unlike a seed which is dormant until planted, a bulb is a "Living" plant and should be placed in the earth soon after purchase, the extension specialist notes. Bulbs must be planted in the fall to assure sturdy root development and spring blooms.

"You may want to explain to the children that a bulb already contains next spring's flower and stem with a food supply to sustain it through the winter and during the flowering season," says Wott.

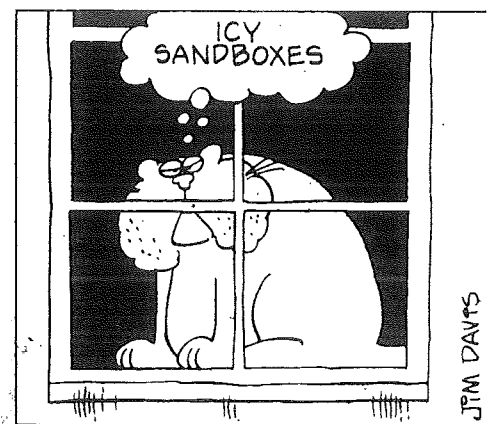
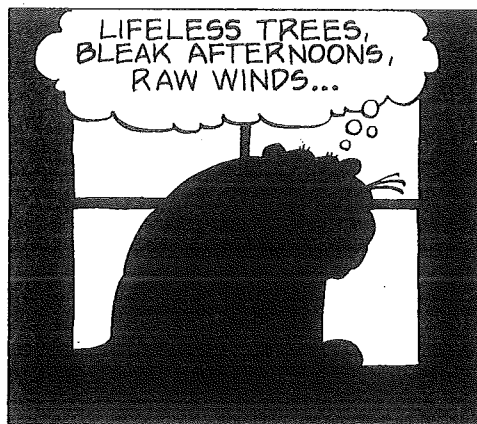
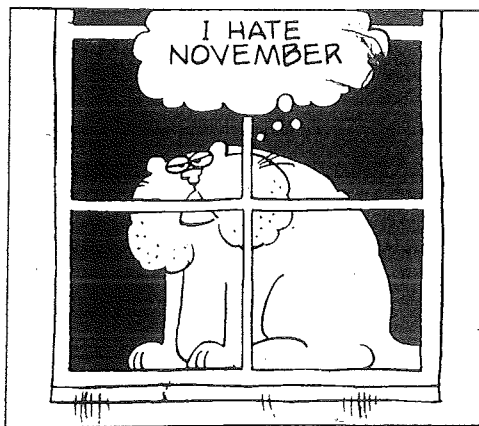
"You could even slice a tulip bulb from

the pointed top to the flat bottom to show the inside," Wott suggests. "This way, the children can see the little plant resting snugly inside layers of food. If desired, you also could lift the baby plant out with a needle and look at the flower and leaves."

In the course of this demonstration, you may also wish to look at and examine other type bulbs.

Tell the youngsters how bulbs need fall and winter weather and moisture to develop properly. Encourage them to plant one or more. Simply instruct them to

Jon



JTM DAVIS

11-4-76

doing this because he don't know how to change loxix to the metric system.

THE PEOPLE OF the Pendleton community received a setback last week when it was announced that Uncle Sam had tightened his grip on the federal monetary sock and thus funding for a new swimming pool would not be forthcoming at the present time. So-o-o, it's back to the old bathtub for a couple of years. Oh! I suppose we could take a plunge in that fancy pool in Pendleton Heights High School building or go skinny-dipping in a near-by brook.

All of this puts the community and the park board in an odd position. At first we didn't have the location upon which to construct a swimming pool and parking lot for vehicles. Now, thanks to the Falls Park Conservation Club which donated the ground to the park, we have plenty of space for pool, parking and playing but now we have to find the funds to build the pool.

Maybe some of the "feds" have been snooping around and asked themselves, "If they can't keep that little fountain in the park in operation how are they going to



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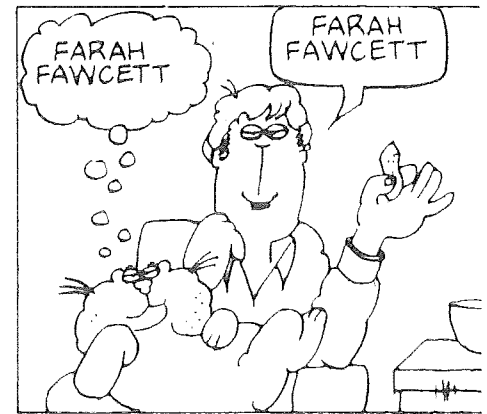
As temperatures go down, heating a large school like PHHS is quite a problem. "Horace" the heating system is quite temperamental. He will not heat certain rooms, which explains why students are wearing bulky sweaters and mittens to English class.

Although everyone is trying to cope with the situation, it has gotten out of hand. Students' fingers have been known to turn purple and freeze to their pencils. Teachers have had to break up fights over wool jackets. Sneaky characters have been seen selling scarves to students during lunch mods.

The weather also makes it difficult to go Christmas shopping. But for high school students a bigger problem may be money. With a small savings account and an ever smaller allowance, the discouraged student has had to seek employment, only to find everyone else has had to do the same.

The only consolation is to hope that cold winds will blow in snow clouds around December 25. With part-time jobs and thermal underwear, we may even make it through the winter.

Jon



12-2-76

12-2-76

folks
nber
will

before finding a parking place, then walked nearly a half-mile to the nearest door.

down in a little booth for two along the wall. As I was sipping the brew a fellow who had had a couple of "nips" too many, walked up and asked, "A-are you sittin' here?"

teful
car

When we were inside we agreed on a time and place to meet. She went on her merry way and I sat down to try to think of something to get her for Christmas. After watching the crowd and meditating for some time I hit on a fiendish idea: a set of earrings with a plain golden bangle on each, one engraved with the word "In" and the other with the word "Out", but I could not find the type I wanted so I decided to get her a necklace with a bell on it so I could follow her around the house or in a crowd.

I answered, "No, I'm sitting here". Then he said, "Thas wat you think. You an't settin' here, you're settin' there." Then he added, "Man you're all confused, I'm gettin' outa here."

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Finally the magic hour of departure arrived. We met at the appointed time and place and Old What's Her Name told me she had something to show me before we started for home. So-o-o, I followed her to - of all places - the lingerie department of one of the stores. She elbowed our way through the crowd, captured a saleslady and whispered something in her ear. The saleslady shuffled through a stack of garments and finally held up a flimsy, thought-provoking undergarment.

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sked.

The next stop in my wandering was at the toiletries and cosmetics department in a store. I always like to stop there for they usually have some good-lookin' chick for a sales person. They did, and I asked, "What do you have in 'Old Spouse' cosmetics."

"Do you like it?" My wife asked, her face beaming with a big smile. Capitalizing on a golden opportunity I answered, "I certainly do, darling, but I don't think your husband would approve at all."

ered.
ne it

"You surely mean 'Old Spice'," the cute young thing corrected. "No," I told her. "You don't know my wife." That drew a dirty look and she went on to wait on another customer.

The saleslady's face turned red, my wife's face turned green and I turned and made a quick exit from the store with her following at a safe distance.

As we
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Next, I decided on a sweater and after looking at most of the styles they had in stock I asked the clerk if she had some that were a bit more expensive.

The only words she uttered during our trip home were, "Let's go back to Pendleton and do our shopping."

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At that point I decided to get a cup of coffee in a crowded lunchstand and sat

YOU'VE READ IT-Merry Christmas (shopping)!

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Jon



J.M. DAVIS

12-16-76

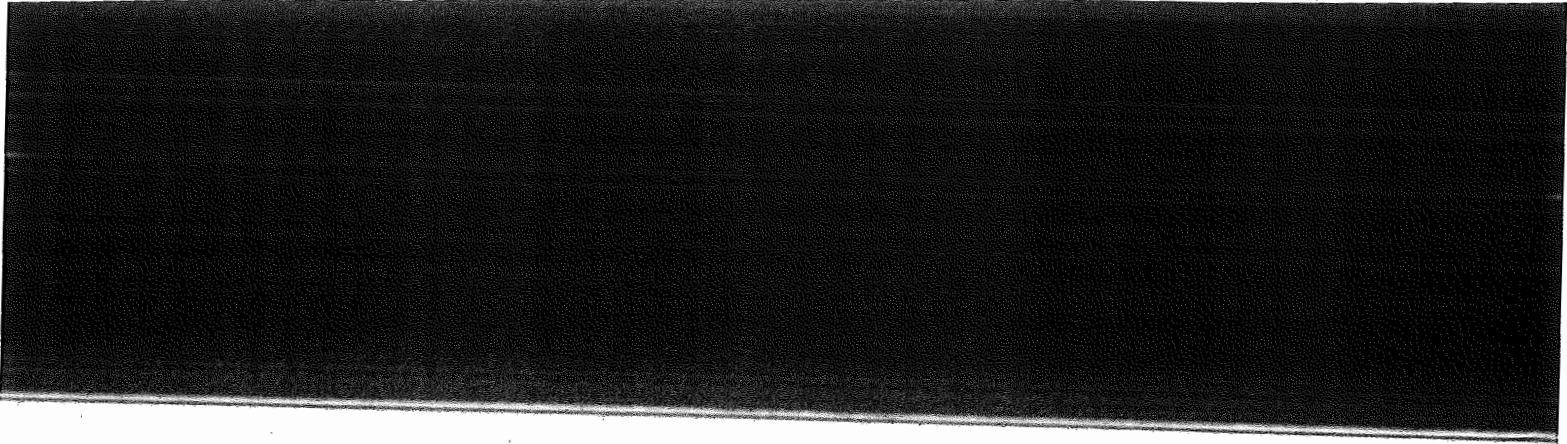
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by Jerry Brewer



Many parents encourage their children to write letters to Santa Claus, but few parents would admit to writing letters of their own, requesting special goodies for Christmas.

Through an accident, however, a bundle of such letters was delivered to The Times, but since it is too close to Christmas to forward the letters to Mr. Claus, here are the wants of some people:

Tom Jarvis--Exclusive rights to a marina in Cadiz.

Jim Bannon--A state basketball championship for the Anderson Indians.

Al Pritt--Less of Sandy Walters' cooking.
South Madison School Board--A secret cache of natural gas.

Paul Wilson--A built-in holder atop the police car for his fire department pager.
Jack Guard--Fifty of those tankers during each shift he works.

Bob Nibarger--Free Quarter Pounders for the rest of his life.

Dennis Cheatham--Fewer false alarms at Pendleton Banking Co.

Laurel Stoner--A go-kart with an indestructible engine.

George Gasparovic--Lessons in how to not blow a go-kart engine.

Phil Gift and Bill Meyer--Tennis lessons.

Charlie Mock--Peaceful, quick negotiations with teachers.

Karl Keller--500 more students at South Elementary.

Ralph Miller--A method to keep Paul Wilson from forgetting his fire department pager.

Debi Wheat, editor of The Fortville Tribune--The ability to put a newspaper together as fast as I can.

Nancy Byder, editor of the Greentown News--The ability to pick up the Hoosier accent and lose the Detroit accent.

Doug Downing--Twenty hot water heaters to install.

Charlie Wimmer--A day off from his job.

The Anderson Herald--A proclamation anointing Richard Nixon as king.

Cartoonist Jim Davis--Instructions in the fine art of playing a pinball machine.

Robbie Hackleman--A car that will last for a few more miles.

Janet Hosier--A kindergarten class with 30 kids like Aaron, Chris and Ryan.

Hayse Huey--A flying saucer to ride on when the elevator in the Times Building fails.

Ray Gardner--An antique item that Bert Bennett doesn't have.

George King--A state wrestling championship.

Pendleton Town Board--Another electric rate increase from Public Service of Indiana.

John Broughton--A 63-0 football victory over Yorktown next season.

We didn't print all the lists because there just isn't enough space, but rest assured there were plenty more items in those letters.

As for us at The Times, we want each of our readers to enjoy the happiest Christmas imaginable and to remember the reason we celebrate the day.

"Now thanks be to God for His Gift, (precious) beyond telling-- His indescribable, inexpressible, free Gift!" II Cor. 9:15, Amplified

A GIFT WORTH RECEIVING

The old gift announcement is well-worn, but you can still make out the message: Dear Ones,

"I've brought you a REAL present this year! I have been forever planning to give it to you, but I had to wait because it is SO special, the time had to be just right--and you had to be ready.

"How I have enjoyed getting everything prepared and anticipating the day when it could be yours! It has occupied so much of my thoughts for such a long, long time."

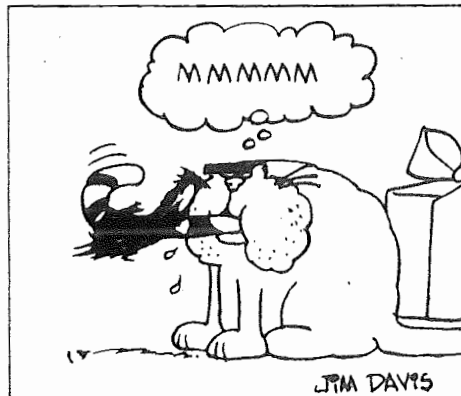
"Tried to think of what you needed most in all the world. Tried to look past surface things to what you really wanted. I think I have come up with just the thing to make you happy. It's useful in everyday life. And you'll find it lasts forever.

"Kind of hard to find anything to fill such a large order? Downright impossible, you say? Yes! But not for me. Love finds a way, you know.

"I smile to think you never in a million years would have guessed it. I can hear you saying, 'Now, how'd he ever think of that?'

"Fancy paper and ribbon would just get in the way, so I came up with a new

Jon



12-23-76

Arson: an epidemic in An

Fire breaks out in the middle of the night in a suburban restaurant. By the time the fire department gets the alarm and arrives at the scene, the building is engulfed in flames. It turns out to be a total loss. Firemen can't figure out where or how the blaze started, but a state investigator discovers the restaurant's business had fallen off and the owner was contemplating bankruptcy.

This fire may well have been arson--the act of deliberately setting fire to a building

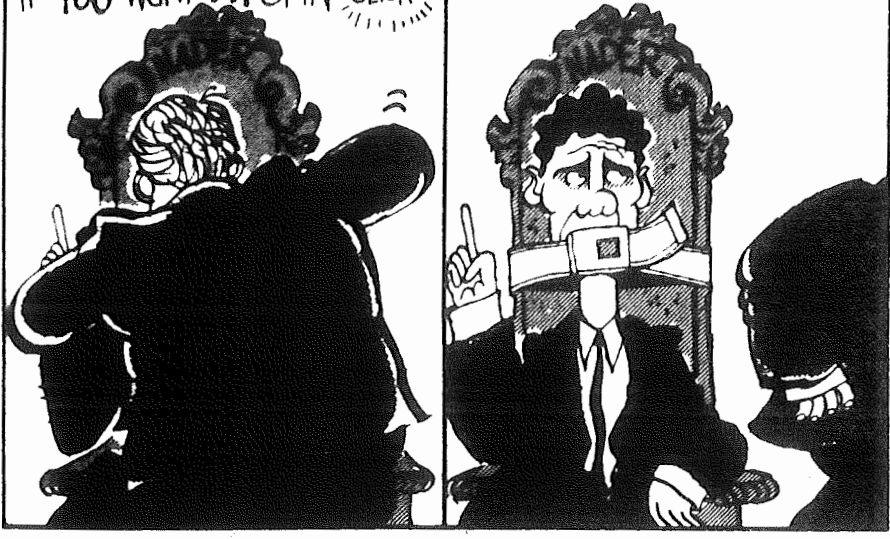
The precise dimension of the arson problem is elusive because statistics are based as much on informed estimates as on provable facts. Thus the NFPA reports 144,100 "incendiary (deliberately set) and suspicious" fires in 1975 accounted for some \$634 million in property losses. However, some experts believe half of all fires of "unknown" origin are arson also. On this basis, using NFPA figures, 212,750 arson fires did \$1.259 billion in damage in 1975. That dollar loss figure is a 6.5 per

average loss per building fire was about \$2,700 while the average arson-oriented loss was about \$4,400. This is because arson fires are set to burn quickly and completely.

WHY DO THEY BURN?

Typical arson targets include business properties in deteriorating central-city areas, schools, churches and other public buildings. But no area is immune. The 1973 Stanford Research Institute report on arson notes that while "the central cities

IF YOU WANT MY OPINION CLICK



Then he went silent again and did not speak for several miles.

AS WE ROLLED along I could not help studying this old gent out of the corner of my eye. He looked like some character out of a storybook. He even resembled Santa Claus with his heavy white beard, but his ragged clothes were a far cry from the gay, red, fur-trimmed suit of that jolly fellow.

"So you're from Pendleton," he finally broke the silence.

"Yes, I'm with the newspaper there," I answered.

"Pendleton is a good little town. I've spent a lot of time there myself, 'bout a year."

"You have?" I asked. "I don't recall seeing you around town."

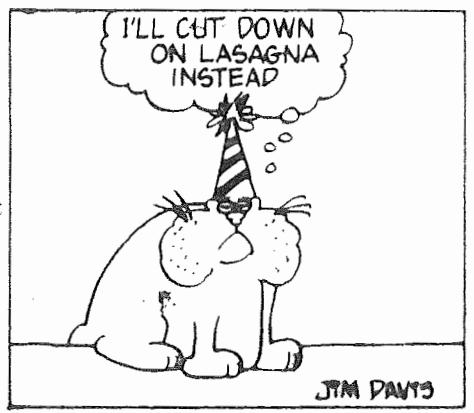
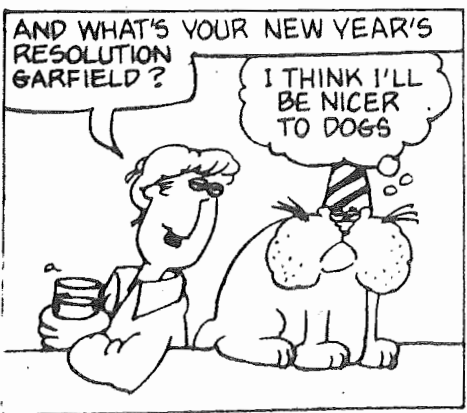
"Been there just the same," the old man said with a smile. "You folks have a nice little town, good schools, fine churches and a wonderful park. There are unlimited possibilities for making it even better. You should be real proud of the improvements in the business district and out along the highway with the new fronts of all those buildings and the remodelling and modernization of the bank. Seems the town is growing in every direction.

"I noticed a big change in the park with the new fountain where the filling station

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon



12-30-74

...ring around the collar and all," by telling you we would have a white Christmas.

We didn't.
We just had Christmas.

Now, in view of all of the foregoing, with three losses in a row, I decided to throw away all my weather predicting equipment, maps, charts, corn shucks, persimmon seeds and such, so away it went along with all the bows, garlands, tinsel, gay-colored balls and pretty wrapping paper that signified the end of another Christmas.

Henceforth, I am going to rely upon holding a wet finger to the wind to tell just what kind of weather we are going to have. And, I haven't decided yet whether or not I will print the things a saliva soaked digit tells me to expect.

At this time it seems I had better keep my mouth shut.

THE UNIDEAL weather we had on the last week of the year brought an unusual amount of loafers to that tower of truth, the office of the Pendleton Lumber Company. In the midst of one of those gatherings Laurel Stoner and Ralph (Dry Hose) Miller, the Pendleton Fire Chief, recalled that somewhere in the distant past, and at such a meeting someone told a tale of a time when a blue snow fell on the Pendleton area.

It was my misfortune to arrive on the scene at the moment when they were discussing this fantastic phenomenon and to hear someone say, "Here comes old sees-all, knows-all Huey," and those assembled laid the whole thing right in my lap.

At first I denied any knowledge of any such snow or story but they wouldn't settle for such an answer. So-o-o, to repulse this frontal attack upon my fountain of knowledge, I told of times when I had seen brown-colored snow and explained how this was caused by snowflakes that had fallen through clouds of dust that were swirling around in the upper atmosphere.

...didn't like the idea of wading through the snow and kept pulling off, trying to head for the warm barn.

"All this made the farmer very angry and he cussed the mule until the air turned blue. The snowflakes in question happened along just as this verbal outburst was spreading over the garden. The air was blue and this stained the snowflakes and as a result a blue snow fell on Pendleton."

Silence fell on the group assembled and I made a hasty exit before they could pick my solution to pieces.

YOU'VE READ IT--Happy New Year.



RESIDENTS of the community interested in evening classes at Pendleton Heights High School should contact the principal's office immediately for information. Classes begin January 24.

ELISABETH KLINE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kline, Rt. 4, Anderson, and a graduate of Pendleton Heights High School, has been named to the Fall Term Dean's List at Wittenberg University in Springfield, Ohio. She achieved an academic average of 3.66 or higher to earn the honor.

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LIKE MOST families, a lot of serious matters are often discussed around a kitchen table. Why? Who knows? Maybe it's because the coffee is close by.
We tried to keep our spirits up and look

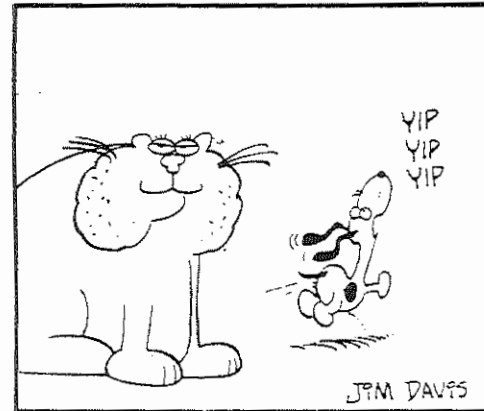
THE BURE



Copley News Service
**'I FIGURE WE CAN GET
LIMIT MAIL DELIVERIES**

JAW Co, 1977

Jon



And, regardless of the financial side, governmental agencies are obligated to answer to taxpayers. While it is certainly

law would be the greatest disservice to taxpayers yet perpetrated.

—Jerry Brewer

I merely want to take you back through the briar-patch of time to recall the many things that have happened in the business district of Pendleton.

BICENTENNIAL NEWS I.Q.

Test your knowledge of the big news events of 1976. Score as follows: Five correct or less, you watch too much television; six to eight correct, you must be a high school student; nine or ten correct, you obviously have no friends and spend most of your time reading.

BY BOB ENGLEHART Copley News Service

1. Jimmy Carter is —
 A. Liberal.
 B. Conservative.
 C. Middle of the road.
 D. All of the above.

2. Elizabeth Ray caused Wayne Hays to be —
 A. Envied by most of America's fat, middle-aged men.
 B. Envied by most of America's fat, middle-aged congressmen.
 C. Envied by Jimmy Carter.

3. Members of the House Ethics Committee are —
 A. Frauds.
 B. Frauds.
 C. Frauds.

4. Ronald Reagan lost the presidential primary because he —
 A. Is a Bozo.
 B. Dyes his hair.
 C. Dyes his face.

5. Jerry Ford fell down a lot because he —
 A. Will do anything for a laugh.
 B. Was top-heavy.
 C. Wore loose shoes.

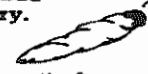
6. Edible licorice underwear is —
 A. A big seller in the District of Columbia.
 B. Dry-cleaned only.
 C. The state flag of New Jersey.

7. Research has proven that marijuana is bad for the memory.
 A. True.
 B. False.
 C. What was the question?

8. Richard Nixon announced that he —
 A. Has sixteen inch toenails.
 B. Ate his tapes.
 C. Is in fact a crook, but kept it quiet.

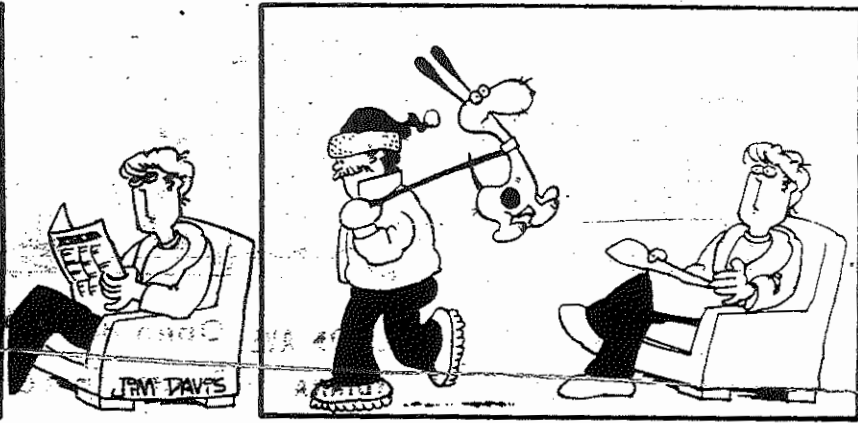
9. Nelson Rockefeller gave a well-known gesture to a group of hecklers. It meant —
 A. Strike one.
 B. A beer, please.
 C. He should have been Secretary of Agriculture.

10. Jimmy Carter has announced that the theme of his administration will be —
 A. New Deal, Part II.
 B. Have It Your Way.
 C. The Grits Society.



JAN 13, 1977

Jon



JAN 27 1977

Hmm. Now I'm a little uneasy. So off to Marion General — amid a constant snow that eventually measured more than five inches. More x-rays at the hospital and finally the doctor called me into a room. "Here is your x-ray from last year's physical," he said, pointing to some film on the left, "and here is the one we took today." The two pieces of film were side-by-side on one of those lighted panels. "This is the area in question," he

...of tests, at one point in the hospital for four days, trying to determine just what that big blob is. So far God has been my co-pilot. All the tests have been negative or normal. Tumors have been ruled out. Leukemia and blood cancers have been ruled out. I still have at least two more tests as this is written, including a biopsy. I am getting more optimistic every day and I am trying hard to keep that little slogan in my Mom's kitchen in my mind:

"EXPECT A miracle. God is on your side."

(PS — During this past month I missed one Potpourri column and I have a couple more lists of things people like. I'm going to run a few from each list next time we get together. And thanks, too, to all those people who have asked about me in this past month and expressed concern and good wishes. I appreciate it very much and will never forget.)

...was at Kokomo where gas was struck in October of that year.

In Madison County the first gas well was drilled near Alexandria in 1887, and came in only four days before gas was struck in a well at Anderson. That well was located near the present site of St. John's Hospital. The first well at Alexandria was weak, with a flow of only about two million cubic feet per day. On the next well further penetration was made and it delivered about six million cubic feet per day. With these wells showing great promise the era known as "the gas boom" was on in Madison County and all of east-central Indiana.

The Pendleton area followed in 1889 with the first well being drilled near the business district of town. After this well was "shot" with 60 pints of nitroglycerine it, too, proved to be a good producer and the "boom" was on in the Pendleton area. PRIOR TO the discovery of natural gas

Community Calendar

HUMPHREY MADISON Chapter of Daughters of American Colonists will meet this Saturday with Mrs. Helen Larson, 216 S. Main St., at 2 p.m.

EASTERN STAR Auxiliary will meet February 2, at 10 a.m. at the home of Virginia Shelton.

TRI KAPPA will meet at the home of Jean Mathews this evening at 7:30. Members bringing guests should contact the hostess.

ROBERT HENSLEY will speak on Early Aircraft in Madison County at the January meeting of the Madison County Historical Society. The meeting will be held at the YWCA in Anderson at 7:30 p.m. Monday.



SENIORS at Pendleton Heights are reminded to alert parents that the Parents Confidential Statement, necessary if a student wishes to be considered for a State Commission Scholarship, must be completed and mailed in time to arrive in Princeton, N. J., by February 1.

A **JOINT MEETING** of the Fall Creek and Adams Township Farm Bureau, originally set for February 1, has been postponed to a date to be announced later.

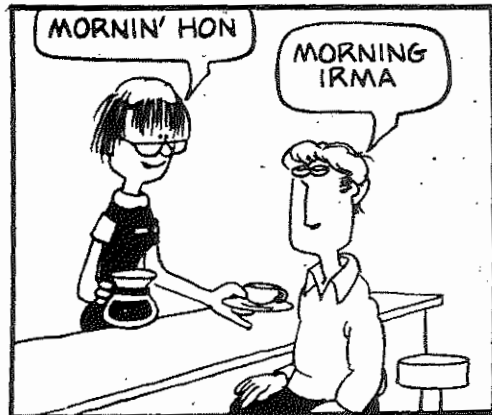
THE APPEARANCE of Rev. Paul Wilson, a former missionary to the Philippines, has been rescheduled at Pendleton Christian Church for this Sunday. Rev. Wilson will speak at the 10:40 a.m. worship service.

DAVID W. MILLER, Pendleton, recently graduated summa cum laude from the Indiana University School of Law and is now associated with Roberts, Ryder and Rogers law firm in Indianapolis.

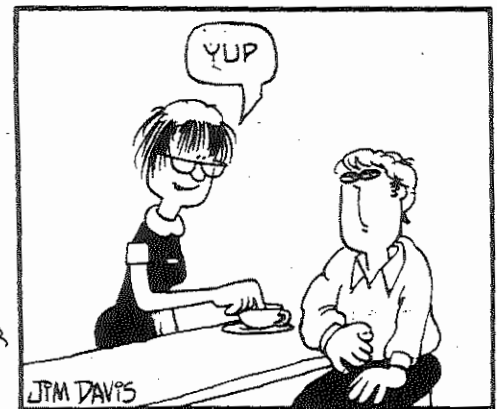
COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

Jon



THE COFFEE'S STRONG, HON. YOU'D BETTER GET IT BEFORE IT GETS YOU



Feb. 3, 1977.

"OK," my wife answered, so I finished shaving and went down to breakfast. What do you think was spread in front of me? You're right! Grits and gravy and a peanut butter sandwich. Not a very good repast for a zero morning but I ate it, though I didn't have to like it.

As I was getting dressed to leave and do battle with the elements, she said, "I hope you put on your red flannels."

"No, couldn't find 'em so I put on this long sleeve red orlon sweater."

That seemed to satisfy her so I went out, started the car and headed for town where my first stop was at a local lunch counter. There I ordered two eggs, sunny side up and four strips of bacon. If you happened to see me devouring that plateful, please don't tell her.

WHILE I WAS eating I told the fellow sitting next to me of a beautiful dream I had during a recent night, wherein I dreamed that I was awakened by a loud clap of thunder that reverberated off into the distance sounding like a bowling ball rolling down the alley. Can you think of a more beautiful sound?

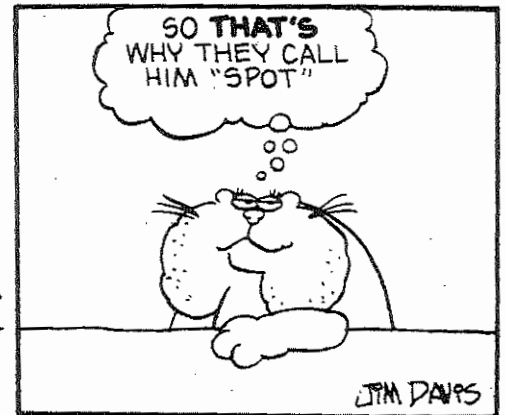
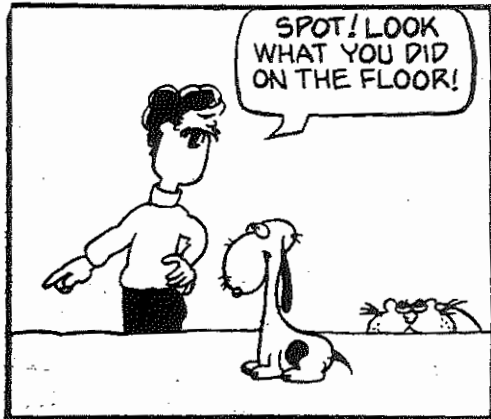
That was no dream this guy assured me. It really did thunder and it was so cold the thunder froze and settled on the earth and that is what brought that blizzard we had the other day.

After that one I wished I had just let it go with the grits, gravy and PB sandwich.

SPEAKING OF THUNDER, we are now in the month (February) when Maudie Brown will listen for thunder and, basing her opinion on that date, will tell us on



Jon



APRIL 14, 1977

...you say. Well now, if you have one of those plastic pencil holders, just examine the calendar and you will see that you have lost a day of your life.

NEXT WEEK the Carter Administration is supposed to announce an energy plan and some of the things which they are reportedly kicking around cause a shadow of doubt to fall across my mind. According to what I read they may propose a tax on fuel-inefficient automobiles and rebate for cars with high fuel efficiency.

I don't understand that one. For instance, let's say we have driver "A" who has a gas-hog automobile and that he only drives it to the grocery, weddings, funerals and lets it set in the garage the rest of the time. Then comes driver "B" who has a little doodle-bug that he drives, let's say, 75 or more miles per day. Now everyone knows he will burn more of the fuel we are trying to save than will driver "A" who only drives to the grocery, weddings and funerals. So I ask myself, "How you gonna save gasoline by taxing an automobile?"

Then, I also read that they (the Administration) are considering better insulation of homes and other buildings in order to save fuel. That makes me wonder if we will be insulating our houses with peanut hulls and if we might be fueling our vehicles with peanut oil.

Come to think of it we might be able to convert to electric automobiles by powering them with a tankful of electric eels instead of gasoline, then we could take them out of the tank and eat them when they lost their spark. Lotsa people like eels on their menu.

I AM NOT attempting to take an "ego trip" on the printed page but if the following set of circumstances had befallen some other person I would have written the story for your reading pleasure. So-o-o, in all fairness, I shall

...my disappeared between my feet both stopped and stared from the TV screen. Orson said, "Very unusual," and Merv gasped, "That's the first time any one has done that on my show!"

At that point, my beloved leaped from her chair, looked at me and the top half of that chair rolling around on the floor and screamed, "What happened, did the chair break?"

From that point on, my story is legend. She got the new chair and Gerald Boram of the Pendleton Furniture Mart laughed all the way to the bank.

YOU'VE READ IT—I'm gonna hunt that lost Tuesday.

Let's hear from you

Letters to the Editor columns in newspapers are consistently listed by readers as one of the most read features, but do you know why? It's because your opinions are interesting to other readers.

We encourage our readers to write us. All we ask in exchange is that you sign your name, address and telephone number. All that information will be withheld from publication if you so request, but a letter will not be published if we do not know who it is from.

Letters should be of no more than 200 words in length and should meet accepted standards of good taste. We reserve the right to edit all letters to meet both legal and typographical standards.

defeat." She thinks agony of defeat is when someone wears shoes that are too small. Young Tom will grow to understand that rooting for the Cubs is a tough job. When they have the pitching they never seem to have the hitting. Or vice versa. Or if they have pitching and hitting, then another team just seems to get hot or lucky. Witness the 1969 season and the Miracle Mets.

The Cubs were clearly the best team of the two — position-by-position. But they blew a big lead and lost the pennant to the Mets, and then the Mets also stopped the tough Baltimore Orioles in the World Series.

It was a miracle. But miracles always happen to other teams, never the Cubs. True-blue, long-time, loyal Cub fans know this and don't expect it.

Young ones like Tom — already true-blue and loyal — have to learn it the hard way. They've got to pay their dues.

TAKE THIS fella name of Bob Kaser. Writes a fine column for the News-Dispatch up at Michigan City. Never met Bob, but I can tell from what he wrote the other day he is one of us — a Cub fan.

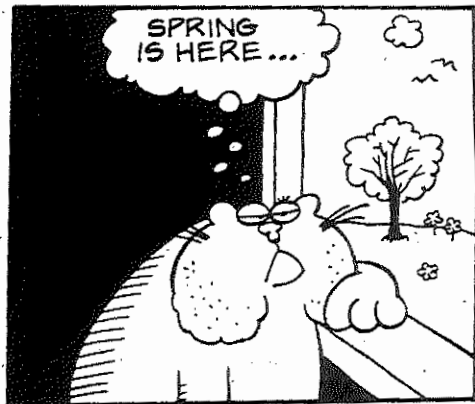
He writes: "It was for Cub fans, surely, that Cervantes wrote: 'Fortune may have yet a better success in reserve for you, and they who lose today may win tomorrow.'"

He notes the Cubs were part of the National League when it was formed 101 years ago and are the only team to play in the same city all those years. And 62 of those years they have been in the same ball park — Wrigley Field.

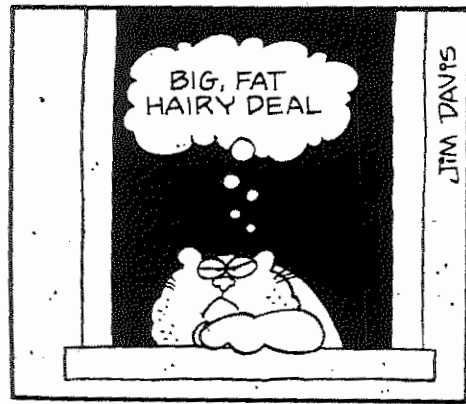
Wrigley Field was described in the Wall Street Journal:

"Everything is as it always has been and ever should be. The grass is lush and green and real. The ivy covering the outfield walls is spreading nicely. The massive scoreboard sits comfortably and unelectronically atop the centerfield bleachers. No batteries of lights

Jon



THE WARM SPRING SUN IS COACHING TREES TO BUD AND TENDER YOUNG FLOWERS TO BLOOM. FLEDGLING SONGBIRDS ARE TRYING THEIR TINY WINGS AND LILTING VOICES. SOFT SPRING ZEPHYRS ARE WAFTING THE SWEET SCENT OF LILACS. SPRING IS HERE ...



gave a tour of the house, the oldest building in Pendleton. It was originally built as an inn but is now a private residence.

The guests for the evening were Mary Holliday, Sally Smith and Lynn Cornett.

Beta Sigma Phi

LAMBDA NU

Mrs. Linda Gernand was installed as president of Lambda Nu chapter of Beta Sigma Phi at a recent meeting at Mac's

ducted the installation.

Mrs. Dellinger was elected the chapter's candidate for the Blue Bell Ball to be held in November.

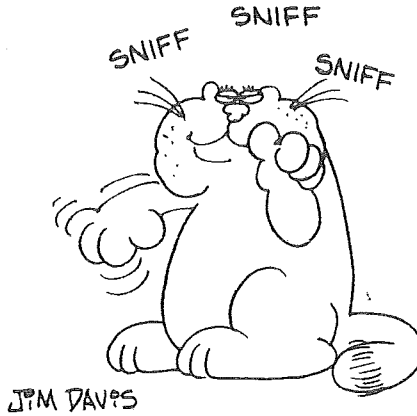
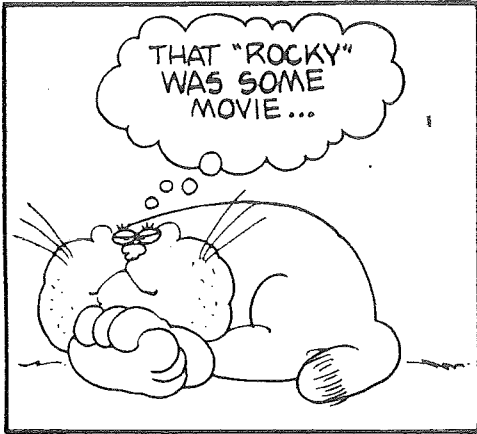
Mrs. Darlene Heath gave the City Council report and Mrs. Gernand gave the report on Friendship Day to be held June 5 at Davis Park.

Secret Sisters were revealed at a birthday party celebration. New names were drawn.

It pays to shop at home



Jon




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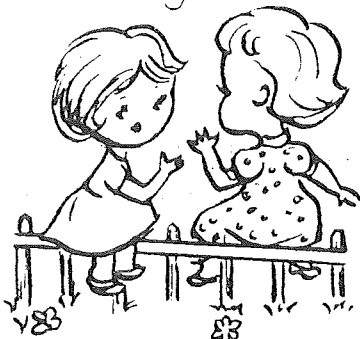
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6-2-77

Between you and me...



there is going to be a great

Vacation Bible School

at

Pendleton Baptist Church

June 6-11 9 a.m. till noon

778-4433

writing this column—and many before that—I cannot remember seeing a display of lightning such as the one that crossed our area last Thursday night. We were enroute between Muncie and Pendleton on Road 67 and I-69 and had an excellent view of the fantastic spectacle. The streaks (cloud to ground) were large and violent and the cloud to cloud display in the upper atmosphere were like a thousand fireworks displays all shot at the same time.

I heard of one teenager who tried photographing some of the lightning bolts and he apparently met with some degree of success for after capturing the lightning in his camera he decided to take an inside picture of his mother's favorite fern. When he snapped the shutter the bolt of lightning shot out of the camera, hit the favorite fern, burned it to a crisp and the irate mother is still chasing him with her favorite broom.

NOW THAT WE HAVE summed up the weather of the past we can only guess what we can expect in the future. Just remember, "A lot of people are not weather prophets but a lot of people profit from the weather."

in the town, that of sixth grades are eligible. Art Fowler, Dick Clements and Larry and Ron Holloway will answer questions.

PVT. Mickey Alford is stationed at San Diego, Calif. He is the son of Irene Alford, Rt. 3, Pendleton, and is a 1977 PHHS graduate. His address is Pvt. Mickey A. Alford, 311-68-4939, PLT 3084 COL, Third Bn RTR, MCRD, San Diego, Calif., 92140.

VOLLEYBALL practice for girls in grades 6-7-8 will be held in the Pendleton Middle School gym on July 18-29 from 9-11 a.m. Any girl interested in trying out for the PMS girls' team in the fall should attend.

FINAL PLANS for the Ingalls-Green Twp. Interurban Festival will be made Friday at the fire station in Ingalls. Interested residents are invited to attend the meeting.

THE DAUGHTERS of American Colonists will meet July 23 at noon at the Old Dutch Mill in Bluffton with Mrs. Clara Roudebush as hostess.

say I'm proud of the team and am proud my son is a member of that team.

I hope his team next year is half the team the Yanks are!

A paren

To the Spiders

Dear Editor:

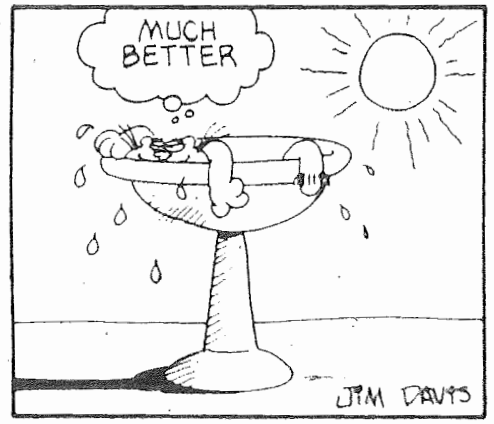
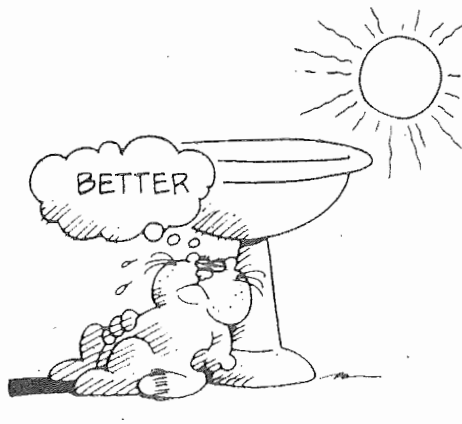
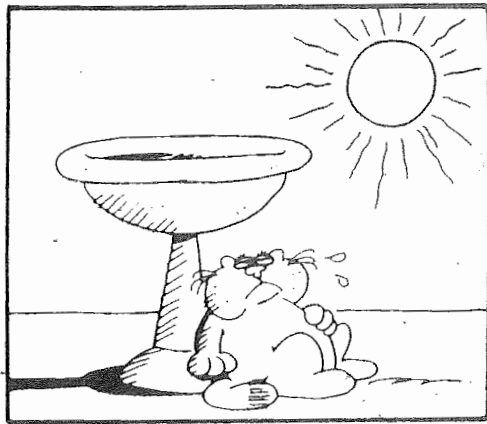
My name is Jean Chadwick and I'd like to share with you my first attempt at managing a girls' softball team. The team was called the Spiders. I was confirmed in mid-April as manager, so the last two weeks of April I spent trying to remember 12 names, 10 phone numbers and a rule book on fast-pitch softball.

I immediately set up practice sessions twice a week, carried jugs of water, grape and cherry drink and one box of bandaids, mostly for skinned knees and elbows. We did have one chipped tooth casualty and a broken catcher's helmet. Both made me feel rotten.

As we started playing our games each Saturday, I must admit it was like inheriting 12 daughters.

I'd like to thank Larry Holloway for allowing me this challenging and

Jon



7-14-77

... are some of the points he made in his testimony:

— OF THE 27 daily newspapers, 200 scholarly, literary or technical journals, three television channels, and 24 radio stations in Saigon before the Communist takeover, only three daily papers, one TV channel and two radio stations remain, serving solely as organs for government propaganda. In a great book-burning, back issues of the suppressed publications were destroyed.

— Some 300,000 people have been held in prison for more than two years.

— Between 60 and 90 new concentration camps have been set up to handle the 60 to 85 percent of Saigon's educated classes that have been arrested. Vietnam admits to "only" 30,000 to 40,000 political prisoners.

— Nightly disappearances are commonplace, and when relatives inquire of the police, they are warned that this can get them into trouble.

HOW DID the media, which has been publicizing other aspects of the subcommittee's hearings, react? Accuracy in Media reports: "Media coverage of the hearing at which Fr. Gelinas testified was zero. No TV, no radio, no wire service, no New York Times, no Washington Post, and no news magazine stories."

Jon



8-4-77

week for 15 minutes, with a daily diet of two bowls of rice with a little salt. No medical treatment is provided, and prisoners who try to whisper to each other are disciplined.

An escapee, the first ever to testify before a congressional committee, verified Jacqueny's accounts of Communist viciousness. "There was no camp when I arrived there. Prisoners were chained by the ankle to tree trunks. . . Many prisoners died of malaria, dysentery (from drinking dirty water) and other malnutrition diseases. . ."

The wire services moved stories on the testimony.

UPI LED with: "More than a dozen Vietnamese Buddhist monks and nuns have committed suicide by fire in protest of Vietnamese government persecution since 1975, a former AID official told Congress."

None of this, it would seem, was newsworthy. A check made by Accuracy in Media showed, to the watchdog organization's amazement, that "the newspapers, even those that had reporters at the hearing, carried nothing about it. We examined several newspapers from cities other than Washington and New York, and we found none that used the wire service stories.

"Why? That is what we would like to

not be politic of me to suggest an answer.

Comment

A page
of opinion

Pendulum

(Continued from Front Page)

belief that dreams are the harbingers of things to come and to a certain extent do come true. Scientists say, "No," but I will not argue on that point for I have had experiences that would seem to support this theory, not in every dream I have had, but in a few scattered back along the trail of time.

SLEEP WALKING and sleep talking are also conditions that come forth from time to time. There are several explanations of this but my own idea is that part of the body awakens and starts walking or talking while the rest of the carcass is still asleep.

YOU'VE READ IT-I'm gonna take a nap, hoping for a re-run.

Thanks police

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Pendleton Police Department for their cooperation in helping the Ingalls Police Department during the Interurban Parade held on August 6. The parade was a big success with the help of the Pendleton policemen, Bud Wall, Mike Pollock and Jack Guard.

Cordially,
Phillip Free, President
Ingalls Town Board

Can you help?

Dear Editor:

Recently I had a response to a letter I wrote to Claude M. Oliver, 409 E. State St., Pendleton. He wrote that not too long ago there was a Dr. Thomas R. White, a Doctor of Divinity, who passed away at the age of 101. Could you tell me what denomination? Baptist, perhaps.

The reason I am writing you is that I feel someone on your staff may know something of the White family there, and may be able to refer me to any survivor of Dr. Thomas R. White. I'm tracing the White family, and my grandfather, Dr. Wesley S. White, who practiced medicine in Summitville, for years prior to moving to Pendleton for retirement, must have had some of his family living in Pendleton who would make a home for him.

I had never heard the family mention Pendleton, although they talked of Anderson and Fort Wayne, where some of the Haag family were located. Since Dr. Wesley S. White was born in Indiana in 1844, Dr. Thomas R. White would have been 30 years or so younger, and may have been a nephew.

If there are survivors of Dr. Thomas R. White I would very much appreciate your arranging contact with them for me. Also, I would be willing to pay for someone to go to the Crowland Land Cemetery and check on the headstones with the surname White, and send me the names. I still have not been able to locate the birthplace of the wife of Dr. Wesley S. White, or her burial place. Her name was Helen Muriel Beach before marriage to Dr. White, and I remember my father saying she died when he was very young.

Since the Whites, perhaps my great-grandfather, another Wesley S. White migrated from the Carolinas to Kansas, and then after disappointments, went back east again to Indiana, where they remained, Helen may have died in Kansas, but so far I have not been able to get a death certificate for her. I have tried the county seat of Augusta, Kan. and also Madison County, Ind., but their records do not go back far enough.

When I first received the death certificate for my grandfather, I thought it was the wrong White, as they showed farmer for his occupation. He did live on a

farm just north of Summitville, but he certainly didn't make his living at farming. The Indiana Masonic Lodge has verified the date of death of my grandfather, so now I know he died in Pendleton, but I must know why he went there to live.

I'm certain that the family of Dr. Thomas R. White, who lived to be 101, are related. I can also remember one Sunday when we were vacationing in Summitville my grandfather hitched up the buggy and off we went to the Baptist Church, where he was the guest preacher for that day. Incidentally, I never heard a word he said, it was so fascinating to watch his whiskers. I was perhaps four or five at the time and much impressed with the buggy ride. We lived in Chicago and the farm was a thrill, too.

That's enough reminiscing, I don't want to bore you. Please though, if you could check the phone book there or if one of your staff knows the White family survivors, I'd appreciate their address.

Thank you for your time and trouble.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Helen M. Thibault
909 Avenida del Sumbre
Roswell, N. M. 88201

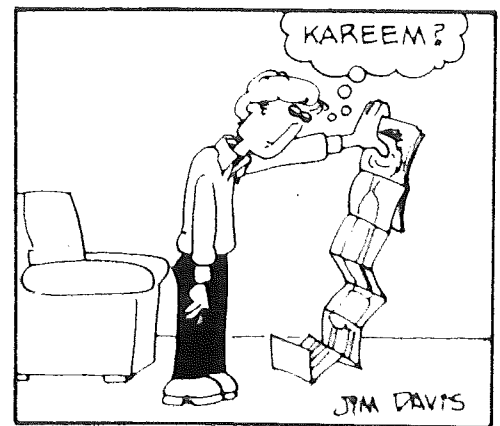
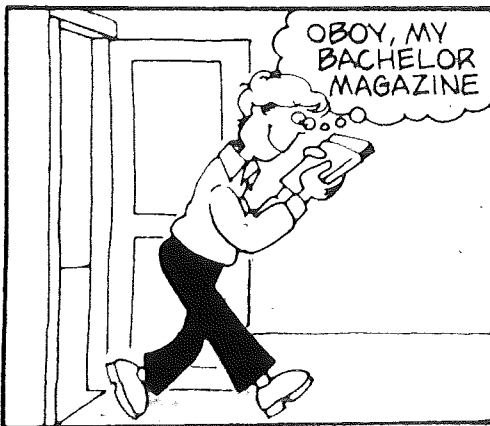
Experienced driver not necessarily best

Dear Editor:

They say inexperience is a primary

(Continued on page 3)

Jon



8-11-77

change to the other and find you are deaf in that one too, so you blow into the mouth-piece, hear a swishing sound and you almost jump with glee knowing your ears are all OK.

Meanwhile, back on the other end of the line where the guy or gal to whom you wish to speak is supposedly tied up with a very important business call, he is actually talking about the fish he caught while on vacation, how well his kid is doing in little league baseball or which team will win the pennant in the American League.

Finally the world brightens and all is beautiful again when you hear the guy or gal come on your line with a cheery, "Good morning, what can I do for you?" And, after being on "hold" for 15 minutes that seemed like an hour you transact your business in about three minutes and all is serene once again.

AT THIS POINT in writing this column my ever-lovin' wife called from the kitchen, "We're having fish for lunch. What do you want with it?"

"Plenty of gravy!" I answered.

"Fish gravy? I have never heard of such a thing!" she screamed.

"You have now," I mumbled.

When I arrived at the lunch table guess what I found! Fish and fried potatoes.

A REMINDER. Just four months from today will be Christmas. That figures out

Thanks, friends

Dear Editor:

Since we are returning to our home in New Mexico we want to thank the wonderful people of Pendleton for their friendship.

We especially wish to thank Rev. Edwin McClure, the Leah-Dorcas Circle and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackson.

The test of our love to God is the love we have for one another.

MR. AND MRS. CLAUDE KETRING

Carnival a success

Dear Editor:

I wish to thank all my friends who helped me with my Muscular Dystrophy carnival last Saturday. It was a very successful day.

Also thanks for all the prizes donated by Dairyland Food Mart, Pendleton Banking Co., Pendleton Savings and Loan, The Mill House, The Flower Cart, Old Trail Restaurant, Cheker Oil Station, J & J Market, Hook's Drugs, The Munching Barn, Sundae Shoppe, American Pizza, Donut Delight, Shell Service Station,

Pendleton Lumber Co., Pizza King, Puckett Chevrolet, Indy Five Service Station, Brown Hardware, Spradling Auto Parts, Pendleton Sporting Goods, Tanke Pharmacy and a special thanks to The Pendleton Times for publicity.

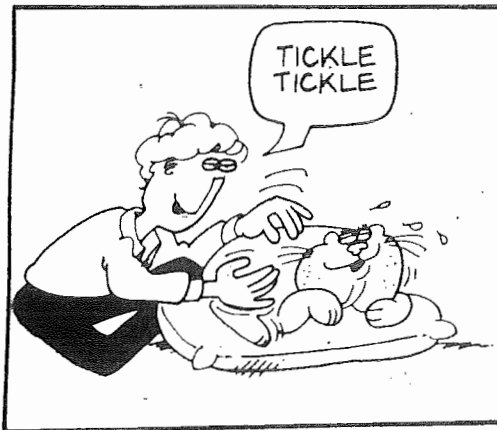
Out of town contributors were McDonalds, Mac's Family Restaurant, and Kentucky Fried Chicken from New Castle, Spencers, Karmel Korn and McDonald's from Washington Square.

Approximately 40-50 people attended the backyard carnival and over \$48 was made. Thanks to everyone.

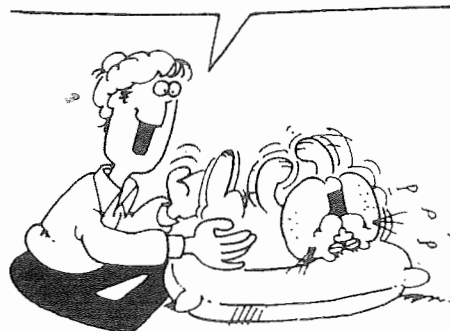
Diane Garner

Dial
644-4471
For Emergency
Fire or Ambulance
Service

Jon



TICKLE-TICKLE-TICKLE!



FINAL Jon strip

8-25-77

It was a warm, lazy, fall afternoon, after Saturday classes, with not much happening on campus. Many had left for the weekend. Not wanting to waste the day studying in a breezeless library, a friend and I took our armloads of books across-campus to the bluff overlooking our fabulous view of the river winding below. It was just the place for some inspiration to crack the books, or for relaxation and talking, if the mood overtook us. We crunched along in silence over a carpet of leaves, to a familiar spot where the view was best, dumped our load and dropped down on the warm grass.

"I've been thinking....", he spoke very slowly.

"Yes?"

"In class we've been talking, and I've been reading a lot lately in the Gospels. And it just struck me the other day that Jesus was a carpenter. I mean, well, I

never really saw that before, what with all the stained glass windows and Renaissance art you see. But I just realized that He was a carpenter. Do you know what I mean!?"

I didn't.

Joseph's heels.

"And His hands.... why, they must have been calloused and rough, maybe splintered, and sometimes covered with knicks and cuts, like any man who makes his living with tools and manual labor!"

I couldn't tell you exactly what else he said. Boy, books and campus have faded into distant memories. But now, nearly 20 years later, I can still remember the sound of wonder in his voice and the look of revelation on his face. Looking back, I only know it was the first time I ever really saw, through the eyes of another, the reality of the humanity of Jesus, the God-Man.

It was those hands. Those strong, tanned, well-worn Galilean hands that designed houses and stars, created furniture and worlds, mended broken tools and shattered lives, played with children and bled in execution. I could never really get away from those hands. From that day on, they intrigued me.

And they have been beckoning ever since.

\$1000 in a Spotlight Sale conducted Aug. 22 on Channel 4. The Indiana Farm Bureau Co-op Association and Producers Marketing Association bought the animal.

ANY BROWNIE or Girl Scout Troop wishing to march in the Pet Parade on Sept. 10 should contact Linda Davis at 778-3676.

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Let's hear f

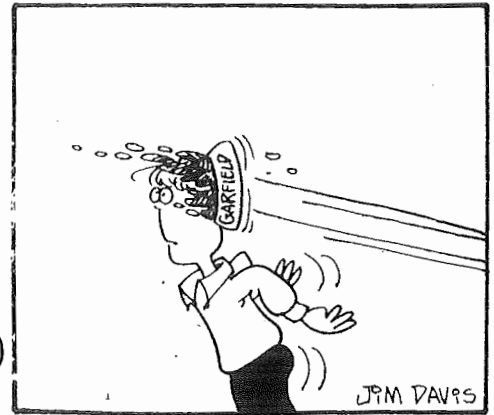
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**Dial 644-4471 For Emergency
Fire or Ambulance Service**

Garfield



A
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Y

9-1-77 1st "Garfield"

The other was the Pendleton window Glass Works which was located north of town in the area occupied now by the offices of General Telephone Company. This plant had only eight pots while the Indiana Window Glass Plant had 20 pots. The Pendleton Window Glass Works was owned and operated by local people.

The manufacturing of window glass at that time was a simple process that had been used through the centuries with very few changes.

THE SILICA SAND, along with a few other types of sand, was placed in a huge pot usually made of firebricks and fireclay where it was subjected to a terrific blast of

through a series of rollers that are adjustable to give both uniform thickness and flatness.

The business of manufacturing glass products was short lived in this area. The natural gas "boom" that brought the business soon fizzled and the glass companies were forced to close and move away due to the lack of cheap fuel.

At the sites of these once booming industries one can still find chunks of glass that were cleaned in a molten state from the roaring pots of another chapter in the history of Pendleton.

YOU'VE READ IT--I'm goin' to another auction.

the prisoner, his conduct while in prison, his schooling and past job history and a picture.

Janet believes that while inside, the prisoner has plenty of opportunities to improve his educational level as well as learning a skill. Through vocational counseling, an inmate can learn carpentry, brick laying and mechanics. Hopefully these skills can be useful for finding work after he is released. The parole officers also help by trying to find their parolees a place to stay after leaving prison and a job to earn a living.

All employees at the the Reformatory are hired by the State of Indiana. When asked how she felt about public employees going on strike she replied, "When it is a matter of public health, education and safety there should be some other means of showing disapproval other than striking. Although everyone is justified in wanting a liveable salary, people knew what they would be paid when they signed their contracts."

Although Janet has experienced both staying at home and working, she prefers the latter. She said when she stayed home she was not as well organized and would tend to procrastinate when it came time to do the housework.

Janet is married to Bob Hoppes, Pen-

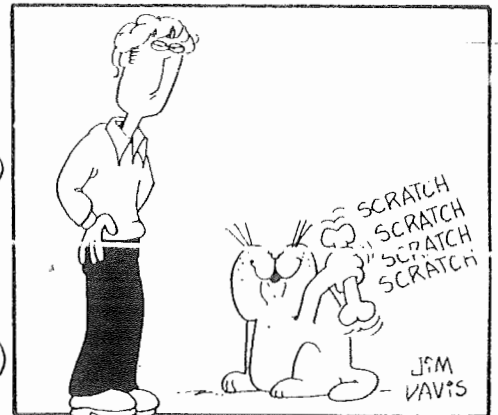
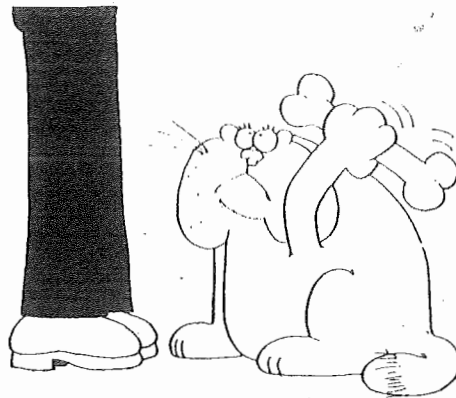
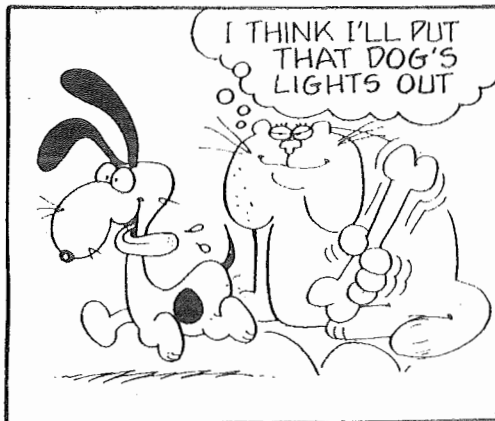
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Garfield



9-22-77

faithful readers. They are all expense trips! All expense down and all the way back, with me paying the expense.

DURING THE YEARS that I have been writing this column it became the custom to make sort of a prediction of the winter weather to come. That usually included a prediction that there would be snowflakes in the Pendleton area on or before October 31. Well I missed on that one this year. I was in Tennessee when I should have been writing that particular column. Thus there was no forecast and that means we will have no winter weather. At least, if we do it will be good, since we had all the bad weather last winter. But, even though time is running short I will stick with the prediction of snowflakes around Pendleton on or before October 31.

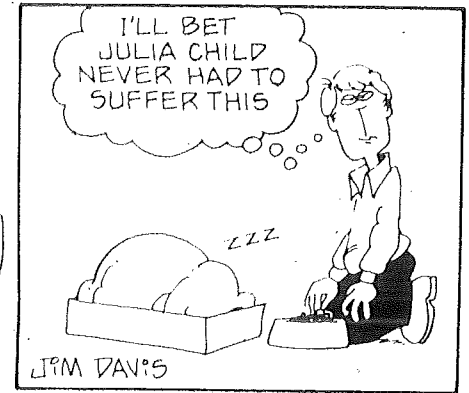
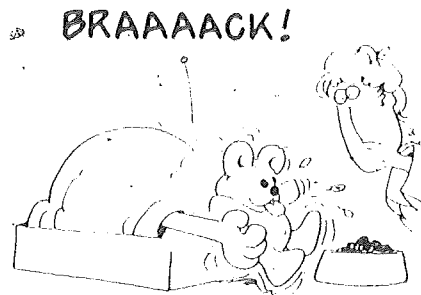
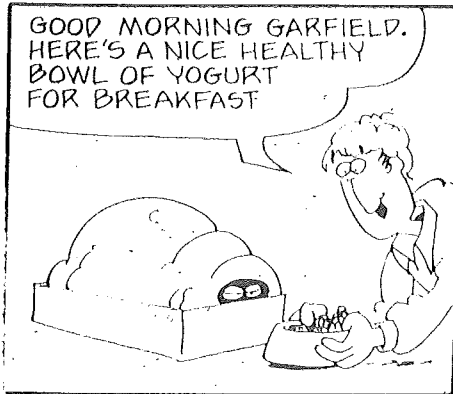
EVEN THOUGH it is a little late in the season for fish-stories, here is one I have to tell. You can work on it during the winter months and be ready to give it a try next spring. Or if you can find some night-crawlers you can try it now—I don't care.

The other day I was swapping fish stories with a man who is a self-styled authority on that subject, and during the course of our conversation he all but knocked me off my seat when he said, "Every fisherman should carry a hypodermic syringe in his tackle box."

Naturally, my first thought when he mentioned the needle was its use in connection with dope and I said, "That is the last thing I want in my tackle box."

"I know what you're thinking," he answered. "But if you want to catch fish with nightcrawlers you gotta have a needle."

Garfield



and a needle and do a little experimenting. **YOU'VE READ IT IT--** Seems inflation is getting into everything.

Community Calendar

OCT. 20: Tri Kappa Associate Chapter will meet for a dinner-theater party at the Beef & Boards in Indianapolis at 6:30 p.m.

OCT. 22: Free movies to be shown to area children at 10:30 a.m. and 2 p.m., Saturday, at the Pendleton-Fall Creek Public Library include Circus Baby, Aesop's Fables, Lend a Paw and Popeye Meets Sinbad.

OCT. 22-Congressman Phil Sharp will arrive in Markleville at 11 a.m. in his mobile office to meet with constituents. The van will be parked in the downtown area.

**Keep
our town
litter free**

**Comment
A page
of opinion**

dream that she ran a nursery school. The next morning she called a contractor to come out and help design her garage and breezeway area into suitable rooms for children. Although she never advertised, word-of-mouth helped her build her program up to what it is today. She now has five people who help her run Kiddie Kare, including two licensed teachers.

Judy has weekly, daily and hourly rates to accommodate all the mothers and fathers who take their children there for different lengths of time. She has nursery school for two- and three-year-olds pre-kindergarten four- and five-year-olds and she supplies transportation for children going to public kindergarten. She also takes care of children on a part-time basis for mothers who do not work but want to leave the children there for two or three hours while mothers do shopping.

The children start arriving at 5:30 a.m. and are all gone by 6 p.m. In this length of time, Judy manages to feed them breakfast and lunch as well as morning and afternoon snacks.

Judy's basic goal is to guide the children to be independent and self-confident because she believes if a child develops a

10-20-77

into the harbor!"

"Are you sure?" the king asked.

"Sure, I'm sure," the sentry answered. "And they look mean. They ain't just a bunch of Roman sailors out to git their jollies with a boat ride."

This revelation excited the king and caused him to drop a bunch of grapes upon which he had been feasting with the aid of two lovely handmaidens, and to call one of his trusty captains and direct him to conduct a further investigation. While this order was being carried out, the king returned to the grapes and handmaidens.

After a while the captain returned and told the king. "The sentry is correct in his assumption that the Roman fleet is not out for a leisurely cruise. I fear they are going to attack us."

The king realized that his little domain was in a punting situation and ordered the army to defend the coast at all costs. The army responded but soon found out that their bows and arrows were almost useless against the overwhelming Roman fleet. The officer in charge reported this to the king and asked for further instructions.

"There is one man who might help us out in the dreary situation in which we find ourselves."

"Who's that?" the officer asked.

"I think his name is Archimedes," the

working on a problem, a Roman soldier stepped on his drawing, they got into a fight and Arch ended his career with a sword in his gizzard.

NOW! IN THESE DAYS of our search for solar energy perhaps we could further develop that system of mirrors that has lain dormant for 21 centuries and come up with an answer to our energy problem.

YOU'VE READ IT-I'm gonna take a bath.

I think this parent should spend some time in the Industrial Arts Wing and you'll see we "jets and hoods" don't have time to torture or gamble!

Lisa Breece
A Senior

COMMENT

A Page of Opinion

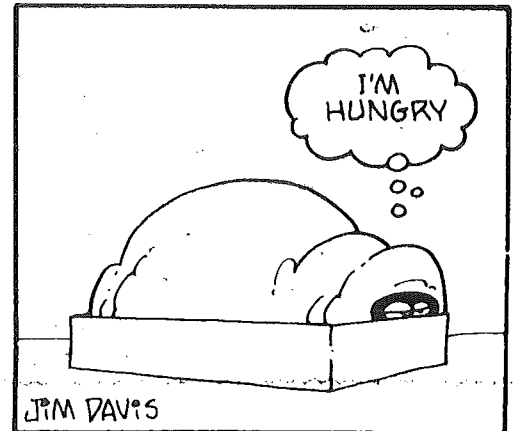
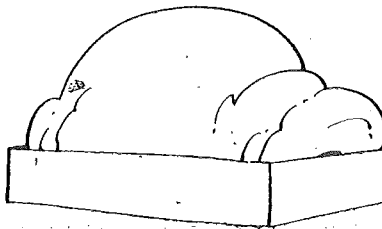
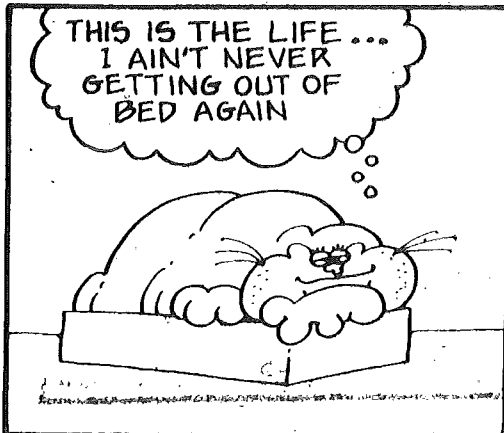
Let's hear from you

Letters to the Editor columns in newspapers are consistently listed by readers as one of the most read features, but do you know why? It's because your opinions are interesting to other readers.

We encourage our readers to write us. All we ask in exchange is that you sign your name, address and telephone number. All that information will be withheld from publication if you so request, but a letter will not be published if we do not know who it is from.

Letters should be of no more than 200 words in length and should meet accepted standards of good taste. We reserve the right to edit all letters to meet both legal and typographical standards.

Garfield



11-3-77

There is a third group who sit around playing cards and waiting for the Royal Canadians to play their famous rendition of "Auld Lang Syne", then arise the next day to write a column for a weekly newspaper.

There are, however, other legends centered around New Years Eve. There are old tales relating how the cows that were all nestled snug and warm in the cattle shed would get down on their knees at the stroke of midnight and low or bawl, whatever a cow does.

Other legends would tell how phantoms would ring the church bells and dinner bells at midnight. Of course, today the dinner is completely absent from the scene and church bells are following close behind, being replaced by electronic gadgets that simulate the beautiful sound of the bells calling parishoners to worship.

But old '77 is now gone, leaving only a tangled web of memories of people, places and things to be cherished as we travel along through 1978.

LAST THURSDAY EVENING the ladies of The Pendleton Times, The Fortville Tribune, The Lapel Review and Morristown Messenger were guests at a Christmas dinner given by Hometown Publications. I don't know whether this was for 1977 or if they were getting an

"I read your column every week." Then she went ahead to tell me of the size and location of a new house they were moving to.

"That sounds nice," I commented with a mouthful of fried chicken.

"It's much bigger than our old house. In fact, one of my friends remarked, "How are you gonna keep all of those rooms clean?"

So, in answer to that I asked her, "Who said I was going to keep all of them clean?"

Then she said, "It's been nice talking to you," and walked on down the aisle while I took another bite of fried chicken.

I GOT ONE Christmas present that caused a problem--a can of shaving cream. The directions on the can read, "After shaving, soothe your face with toilet water."

Well, I shaved, but when I tried to use the toilet water the lid fell down and made a bump on my head.

YOU'VE READ IT--Happy New Year.

Call
The Action Number
778-2324

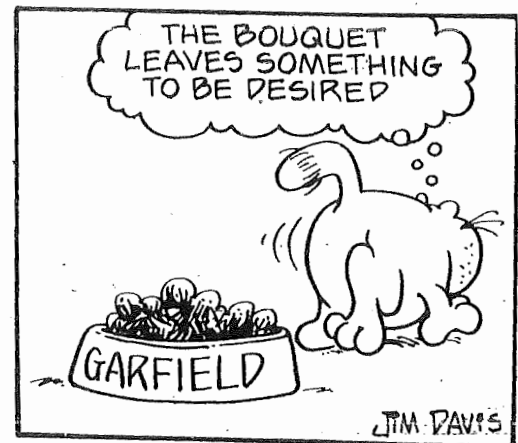
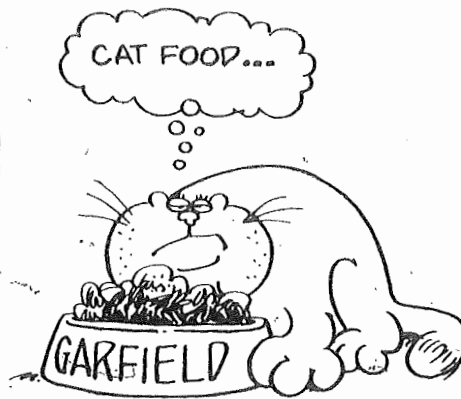
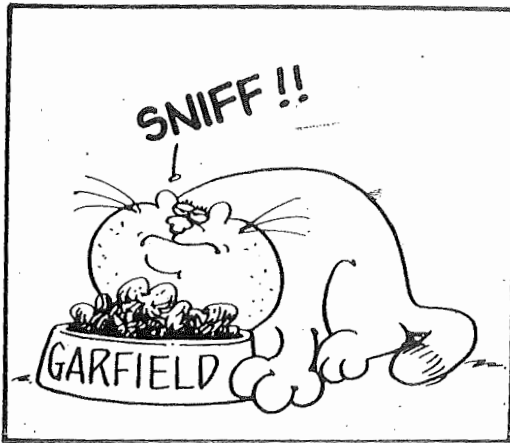
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Garfield



1-5-78

seemed to disturb and irritate my wife. It finally reached a point where she ruled that if I continued whistling myself to sleep I would henceforth do it in a sleeping bag on the basement floor.

At that precise moment I happened to be whistling that old favorite, I'm Sitting on Top of The World, and that tune gave me an idea that works very successfully; lets my wife get her rest and lulls me into dreamland.

Instead of whistling I lay there in the bed starry-eyed staring at the ceiling trying to figure out complex problems like how did the dude who wrote the song know he was sitting on top of the world?

That problem also brings many other points to ponder about life and the universe and put me back on a nice soft mattress.

WE GENERALLY REFER to the North Pole as being the top of the world, a supposition that implies that the South Pole is on bottom and that Australia and New Zealand are the lands down under.

We're out here floating around in a well regulated orbit in space. How can anyone

were to stand on the North Pole -- You would get cold feet -- every direction you would face would be south. Or, if you were to stand on the South Pole -- you would also get cold feet -- and every direction you would face would be north. Munch on that one instead of an apple.

Many people are of the belief that the word "news" is an acronym of the words north, east, west, south. "Tain't." It's a derivation of the latin word novus.

In looking back to last Thursday (Jan. 5) we could make another acronym by jumbling the names of the four directions a little and coming up with "snew" for it sure snow for a little while that morning. And, not one of the people I have talked to can remember a time when they saw larger flakes. Of course, some of those 4-inch flakes were several 2-inch flakes stuck together.

There is also another explanation. Last autumn I predicted that we would see snowflakes in the Pendleton area on or before October 31. Well, that forecast did

(Continued on page 4)

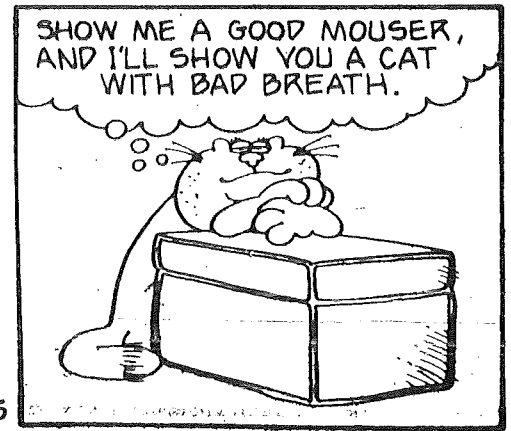
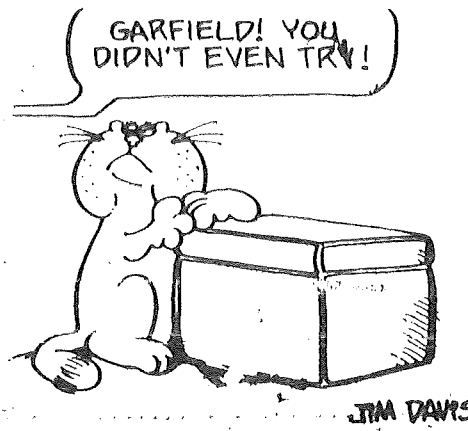
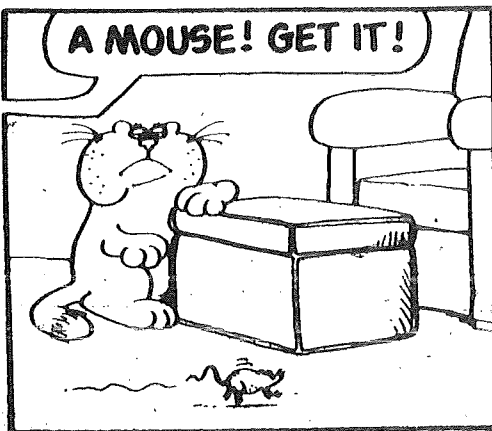
Like other states, Indiana is divided into subdivisions.

The entire apparatus is manned by non-elected officials who say their task is merely to coordinate federal with state and local programs. That may sound good on the surface, and could even be the original intention. But, as we all know, good intentions combined with such action often leads to absolute control by federal authorities.

Since federal funding of state and local programs involves state and local compliance with all kinds of federal demands, the power of the regional supergovernment is far-reaching. So far only a tiny amount of this power has been used with some staggering effects.

Such agencies as the welfare department are forced to expand under the threat of a federal funds cutoff. Schools, colleges and universities, businesses, police agencies, city councils, state legislatures and many others find themselves dancing to the tune of far-off bureaucrats who were elected by no one, are responsible to no one except themselves and are apparently

Garfield



1-12-78

Thinking it over

by Jerry Brewer

Garfield says good-bye

Fans of Garfield, the fat, lazy, cynical cat who has graced the editorial pages of The Times for the past few years, may have noticed his absence for the last couple of weeks, but there is cause for joy in that, as Garfield is on the verge of becoming a nationally renowned cartoon figure.

Cartoonist Jim Davis, a friend of mine since way before either of us was old enough to shave, finally had his attempts to get the cartoon strip syndicated come to a happy conclusion late in January when United Feature Syndicate called to announce their acceptance of Garfield and his friends.

Davis signed a five-year contract with the syndicate in mid-February and is now in the process of designing a sales package for company representatives to present to newspapers.

Davis, who now resides in Muncie with his wife, Carolyn, actually began his artwork during high school when he developed a character who led readers

through the school's yearbook. That was back in the days when yearbooks weren't quite so much like catalogs.

After continuing his art studies at Ball State University, Davis joined T.K. Ryan, creator of "Tumbleweeds", as an assistant, a position he still holds. "Tumbleweeds", incidentally, is also distributed by United.

The Times began publishing Davis' work in mid-1973 when Gnorm Gnat and his insect buddies made their first appearance. That strip continued for about two years before Garfield replaced it.

Besides the cat, the strip, to be called "Garfield and Friends", includes Jon Arbuckle, a cartoonist with whom Garfield makes his home; Lyman, Jon's roommate; Spot, Lyman's dog; Irma, the waitress at the coffee shop, and Liz, Jon's girlfriend.

Davis said early this week it would be about a year before the strip begins to appear in newspapers. "It will definitely

appear in the Muncie papers, and maybe with some connections they have, it will end up in the Indianapolis papers, too. It looks as if we'll have a special Sunday strip for some of the papers."

As a sidelight of their trip to New York to sign the contract, Jim and Carolyn visited Mort Walker of "Beetle Bailey" and "Hi and Lois" fame, at his studio in Greenwich, Conn., also the site of the Museum of Cartoon Art, which Walker helped open.

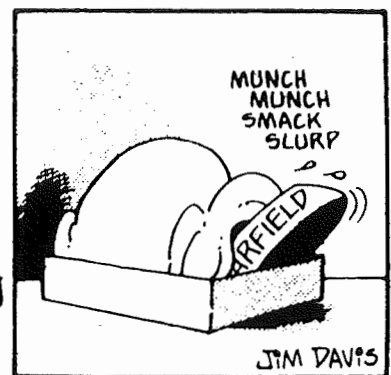
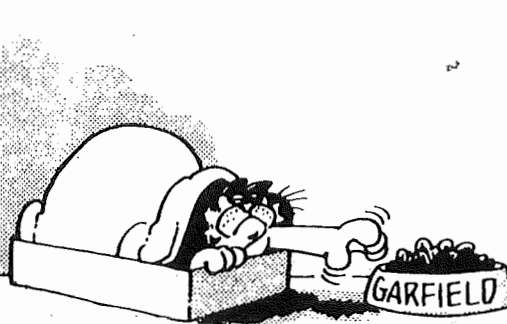
"Walker had a special register book for cartoonists," Jim said. "He opened it up and there had been just one artist there before us, the fellow who draws Batman. I had to sign the book and do a quick sketch of Garfield, so there I stood with a half-dry felt-tip pen, Mort Walker looking over my shoulder and an exquisite drawing of Batman right above Garfield. I'll bet Mort was wondering if I always shake when I'm drawing my characters."

"He was the nicest guy to spend some time with, and we splurged with some bologna sandwiches with him later in the day."

Davis, who lost the high school dramatics award to this writer on a split vote—you can guess who cast the deciding ballot, concluded, "You should give yourselves a pat on the back. I'll bet you're the only weekly newspaper who helped launch the career of a nationally syndicated cartoonist."

Actually, we owe our thanks to him for helping us brighten our pages with his artwork, and we wish him all the success in the world with Garfield and Friends.

It's always nice to watch someone's dream come true.



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